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AUGUSTA WATER COMPANY.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Augusta Water Company will be holden at the Company's office in Augusta, on Monday, the 18th day of July, 1892, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the following purposes, viz:

To receive the report of the Treasurer. To elect a Board of Directors for the ensuing year, and to act on any other business that may legally come before them.

J. H. MANLEY, Clerk.

Augusta, Me., June 16, 1892. 3633

Notice of Assignee of His Appointment.

At Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, and State of Maine, the thirteenth day of June, A. D. 1892.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of the estate of Alvin U. Cottle of Manchester, in said county of Kennebec, Insolvent Debtor, who has been declared an Insolvent upon his petition by the Court of Insolvency for said County of Kennebec.

M. S. HOLWAY, Assignee.

3634

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1892.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament and codicil thereto of ALVIN T. WARD, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1892.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of MOSES T. BEAN, late of Mt. Vernon, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1892.*

VENORA C. LORD, Administratrix on the estate of PRESCOTT M. LORD, late of Vassalboro, in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1892.*

O. W. ANDREWS, Administrator on the estate of W. H. POTTER, late of Monmouth, in said county, having presented his third account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June, 1892.*

On petitions for widower's and widow's allowance on estates of CORNELIUS A. MERRILL, of Windsor, PRESCOTT M. LORD of Vassalboro, and SARAH H. PHILBRICK of Mt. Vernon:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June, 1892.*

In petition for appointment of LENDALL TITCOMB, Trustee on estate of GREENLEAF W. ARNOLD of Augusta:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June, 1892.*

On petition of LIONA L. CRAIG, for assignment of dower in real estate of ANTHONY W. COOMBS of Windsor:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of CHARLES A. KIMBALL, late of Belgrade, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

June 14, 1892. 35* THELMA H. ADAMS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of WILLIAM WOOD, late of Vassalboro, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

FREEMAN H. CROWELL.

June 13, 1892. 35*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last will and testament of GEORGE W. DUDLEY, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

AUGUSTA A. DUDLEY.

June 13, 1892. 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June, 1892.*

ESTHER L. LAMPSON, Administrator on the estate of BETSEY H. SHAW, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of said estate for allowance; also petition for distribution to heirs of money in his hands, amounting to $366.32:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of said deceased, and why the said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June, 1892.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of SIMON F. MORTON, late of Windsor, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 35*

THE MAINE FARMER,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
BADGER & MANLEY,
Water Street, Augusta.
Within two doors of the Bridge.
TERMS:
$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
FREE OF POSTAGE.
IF NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR, $2.50 WILL BE CHARGED.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
For one inch space, $0.50 for three insertions, and seventy-two cents for each subsequent insertion. Special Notices, $1.50 per inch for each insertion. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.
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BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1892. No. 36.

Fairs to Occur.

Androscoggin County Agricultural Society—At Lewiston, August 2d, 3d and 4th.
Oxford Agricultural Society—At Andover, Sept. 6th and 7th.
Bethel and Holden Agricultural Society—At Bethel, Sept. 6th, 7th and 8th.
Cumberland Farmers' Club—At Cumberland, Aug. 30th and 31st.
Cumberland County Agricultural Association—At Cumberland County Agricultural Association—At Cumberland, Sept. 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th.
Durham Town Fair—At Durham, Oct. 4th and 5th.
Eastern Maine Fair—At Bangor, August 30th, 31st and Sept. 1st.
Franklin County Agricultural Society—At Farmington, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Kennebec Agricultural Society—At Readfield, Sept. 20th, 21st and 22d.
Lincoln County Agricultural Society—At Damariscotta, Sept. 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th.
Maine State Fair—At Lewiston, Sept. 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th.
New Hampshire and Danville Agricultural Association—Oct. 4th and 7th.
North Worcester Agricultural Society—At Andover, Sept. 20th and 21st.
Oxford County Agricultural Society—At Fryeburg, Sept. 20th and 21st.
Piscataquis Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Dover, Oct. 11th, 12th and 13th.
Sagadahoc Agricultural Society—At Topsham, Oct. 11th, 12th and 13th.
South Kennebec Agricultural Society—Oct. 18th, 19th and 20th.
Waldo and Penobscot Society—At Monroe, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Washington Agricultural Society—At Belfast, Oct. 4th and 5th.
Western Maine Agricultural Society—At Cherryfield Park, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.
York Agricultural Society—At Exeter, Sept. 27th, 28th and 29th.

In reviewing their State College, the *New Hampshire Statesman* pointedly remarks: "A law school is expected to graduate lawyers, a medical school, graduate doctors, and why should not an agricultural school graduate farmers? Before we criticise our agricultural colleges for not graduating farmers, let us put them in shape so it is possible to do so?"

Feed the skim milk while it is still sweet. There is an actual loss of food material from allowing the milk to put on an acid condition, and this loss is in proportion to the stage of acidity to which the milk advances. The old notion that sour milk is best for pigs is all wrong. Sour milk is good for pigs, but the milk before it sours is better, contains more food, and thus is of greater value. It pays to look out for such matters.

Insect Life is the title of a periodical bulletin issued by the Department of Agriculture, and edited by Prof. C. V. Riley, entomologist of the department, and devoted to the economy and life habits of insects, especially in their relations to agriculture. Sent free to all applicants. Volume 4, double number, 9 and 10, contains, with other matter, a full history of the pea and the bean weevil, and the life history, with illustrations of the ox bot, commonly known as the ox warbler, and found under the skin along the backs of cattle, in the spring of the year.

The cow-horn fly, or horse fly, sometimes called the Buffalo fly, (*Haematobia serrata*), is a new pest that has appeared in great numbers in Southern New York, Ohio and Kentucky, and appears to be spreading over the country. This fly infests the cattle, gathers on the horns in large numbers, where they cannot be dislodged by any natural provision of the animal, and tormenting them, and feeding upon them to an extent that causes much loss of flesh and of milk. The larvæ of this insect live in the droppings of the cattle, where the moisture is favorable to its development. To what extent it will continue to extend over the country, no one of course known.

The last of our old potato crop went to market, at thirty cents a bushel. The plentiful downpour of rain is favorable to the new potato crop. The early planting insures an early supply. The moisture now in the soil is sufficient to carry them to a finish, and there now is no uncertainty whatever as to the crop. Most of the potatoes were early planted, so the matter of a crop throughout the potato growing sections of the East is as good as settled. Nothing but the prevalence of rot can now seriously cut it short. These conclusions, of course, are not intended to apply to Aroostook county in the State, nor to the Provinces, where the season is later and the growing plants have but just got well established.

The dairy cow is a far more economical producer of human food than the fattening steer, says Prof. Henry. A steer which has produced a pound of meat net a day for the whole year through has done very well indeed, and for this result it is necessary to supply a large amount of concentrated feed, as well as pasture and roughage. A dairy cow of the same rank as this steer would produce not less than 300 pounds of butter a year, for which would be required not less than 250 pounds of pure fat. In addition to this fat, the cow gives about as many pounds each of milk sugar and casein as there are pounds of fat. A good cow, therefore, will give about three times as many pounds of water free substance in her milk in a year as the steer will of flesh and fat during the same length of time.

The Hay Crop.

The stage of growth of the grass crop in the State at this date is a full week behind the usual average. The hay harvest over the southern half of the State was commenced with the opening of the present week, yet on this, our publication day, can hardly be said to have got well under way. Wide opportunities for observation and inquiry in different sections of the State have enabled us to draw conclusions as to the present standing of the crop with some confidence of approximate reliability.

It will be recalled that there was but little snow covering the ground last winter, and that what there was disappeared early in the season, leaving the ground bare to the effects of the freezing and thawing which for quite a long period followed. As a result the dry lands throughout the State, and more especially in the shore counties, suffered from having the stand of grass badly thinned by this action. This was especially true of the clover stand. In some cases such fields have been replowed in consequence, while very rare indeed is a fair field of clover to be found on such soil. The high land soils did not suffer proportionately, consequently on all such farms there is found an average condition in the stand of grass.

The drouth which, immediately followed the opening of spring, was not favorable to the repairing of the damage by the freezing out already done. As a consequence the middle of June brought a most discouraging outlook for the extent of the crop. The heavy and frequent rains which have since followed have rapidly improved conditions, yet have hardly been able to fully repair the damage by killing on the clays.

Though now so well along in the season, yet the crop is still gaining rapidly, and will continue to through the month on all fields showing a good bottom stand if not cut. But the crop, on the whole, will be a light one as compared with the great bounty of each of the last four years. With favorable conditions continuing from this date forward, a liberal estimate cannot place the crop above three-fourths that of last year.

The higher prices for hay in market, prevailing for the last six months, clean out the stock on hand pretty closely in the hay shipping districts, while the cold and late spring, requiring unusually late feeding among the stockmen, emptied the barns of the stock growers to an extent not known for years. Hence there is but little old hay left on hand in the State, and for the stock carried through the next winter feeders will be dependent on the short crop of the present year's harvest.

Livermore Butter Factory.

The town of Livermore, then including what is now East Livermore, was long ago noted for its dairy business. During the high tide of beef growing the dairy business was somewhat overshadowed by the steers and oxen. Recently, however, there seems to be a return to the work that formerly gave distinction to this territory. We have before spoken of the successful co-operative butter making enterprise at East Livermore, and which is still increasing its business. There is also a butter factory in the town of Livermore, located at Bretton's Mills, in the west part of the town, and which is growing up into a successful business. For some time after its establishment it did not receive that support from the farmers of the locality that a full success needed, and its business continued limited. A year and a half ago the services of Mr. S. H. Deane, from the Turner Centre factory, were secured as operator and business manager, since which time its business has been on the increase. Its make is now something over 3000 pounds a week, every pound of which is sold on orders as fast as made. Mr. Deane has proved a very successful manager. The quality of the product stands first class with consumers, while the careful attention to the details of the business keeps the cost of manufacture down to low figures. The average cost of collecting cream and delivering at the factory is six mills an inch. As a result of this successful management farmers find it for their interest to increase the number of the cows kept, and larger herds are taking the places of the limited number formerly kept all through the section over which the cream gatherers drive. This means larger incomes and more prosperity to the owners of the farms. The sweet pasturage and pure water on those highland farms furnish a milk product that cannot be excelled in purity and richness by any other section of the State, and the locality bids fair to become as celebrated for its fine butter as years ago it was for its "Livermore cheese." We are glad to note the success of such enterprises. Farmers of Livermore and vicinity can do no better than to give this dairy business their full support.

Pres. Fernald and the State College.

At the recent meeting of the Trustees of the State College, the resignation of President M. C. Fernald was accepted, to take effect in one year from the time of such action.

President Fernald has done a good work in the time he has been at the head of this institution. Called to the high position at a time when it was struggling with poverty of means for carrying on its work, and when the legislature refused to provide the aid its urgent necessities demanded, he has labored with untiring faithfulness till he now leaves the institution so liberally provided for carrying on its educational work as to be above any embarrassment in that direction. At the same time the educational training of which he has had charge, and for which he has been largely responsible, has been above criticism in its thoroughness and efficiency. The graduates of the College, into whatever positions they have been called, have filled their places with honor, and have proved the thoroughness of the training received, while plans for still greater usefulness, and yet broader influence, have been shaped for the future. This he will leave for other hands to carry out.

The Trustees are now called upon to seek another President. None other than a strong man, a man with broad educational views, and fully imbued with modern ideas which have called this class of institutions into existence, will fill the place thus made vacant. With the right man at the head there is a broad field of usefulness for the College at Orono. Time enough is afforded for the selection, and no mistake should be made. A thoroughly, efficient man should be placed at the head of the State College.

New Hampshire Agriculture.

From N. J. Bachelder, Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, we have the favor of the annual volume of New Hampshire Agriculture for the year 1891, volume XX. In transmitting a similar favor the first year of his incumbency of the office, Secretary Bachelder apologized that it was not up to his ideal, and that in future he hoped to bring the volume to a higher standard of merit. We presume this issue may be taken as an example of his maturer efforts. At any rate, as a State agricultural report it is of a high standard of merit, and a credit to Secretary Bachelder and to the State. The contents is of a high order as representing the latest and most advanced thought on agricultural matters, while the mechanical work bears a like credit of merit.

New Hampshire does nothing by halves.

The volume contains nearly six hundred pages, and is made up of a record of the work of the Board of Agriculture for the year, with lectures and papers in full, the report of the Commissioner of Agriculture and Immigration, a full record of the work of the State Dairymen's Association, the proceedings of the State Grange at its annual meeting, with list of Subordinate Granges and their officers, report of the annual State Grange Fair, and report of the work of the Experiment Station for the year. Farmers of New Hampshire, and any other of the New England States, will find the volume of great value.

Corn Fodder vs. Ensilage.

Prof. W. W. Cook of the Vermont Experiment Station is one of the most thorough investigators in agricultural science that we have at the present time connected with the work. At the same time his work is largely of a character intimately concerned with the every day practices of those whose business is with the soil and the farm. Of late he has given much attention to dairy work and to problems connected with the feeding of farm stock. In this connection he contributes to a late number of *Hoard's Dairyman* a detailed report of a comparison of the comparative value in the making of milk of the corn crop when preserved in a dry state and when preserved in the silo with the same preserved in a dry state. We reproduce the same in our columns for the two-fold purpose of the important facts it bears, and also to show what extreme care our scientists are exercising in the details of the problems they are working out for farmers. The article is somewhat lengthy, but we commend it to the studied attention of all farmers, and especially to those who are considering the economy of the corn crop as a fodder material:

Ed. Hoard's Dairyman: When the corn was harvested at the station farm in the fall of 1890, two of the were put in the silo, the next two shocked, the next two in the silo, etc., through the whole piece. The same amount put into the silo was about 13 tons.

After the silo was filled with the corn for this experiment, it was covered with boards put on top, which were then also covered with boards and weighted with stone, about 50 lbs. to a square foot. Under the corn for this experiment there was put into the silo some four tons of similar corn from the same field and covered with a light layer of boards, so that the ensilage for this particular experiment was in the middle of the silo. Thus no extra spoiled ensilage on the top or on the bottom would fall on the ensilage of this test. As a result there was practically no spoiled ensilage from beginning to end.

The half of the corn that was to be stooked was brought to the barn and put in stooks on a slightly sloping piece of ground just outside the barn. The stooks were made rather large, to contain from four to eight hundred pounds. The tops were drawn together as tightly as two men could do it with a large rope, then bound with cord. After they had stood and shrunk for about two weeks the bands were tightened. This caused them to keep the rain and snow out quite completely, and the fodder kept in a most excellent state of preservation. When the last was fed out in the spring, some time after the snow had gone, it was still bright and green in the middle of the stooks and showed no signs of heating or decay.

After feeding out the top layer of ensilage, about November first, the experiment proper was started. Three cows were selected, Betsey, Topsey and Dolly, all fresh in milk. Two cows were put on ensilage and one on corn fodder with 8 lbs. of hay and 8 lbs. of grain. The hay and grain were fed the first thing in the morning, that is 4 lbs. of each, and when that was all eaten up clean, then the cows were given all they would eat of the ensilage, or the corn fodder; and whatever they did not eat was weighed back so that the ors consisted entirely of ensilage or corn fodder. They were watered once a day at noon, and the same feeding repeated at night. They were not fed anything at noon.

When the corn fodder was fed, one of the stooks was brought into the barn and cut about a quarter of an inch in length. A sample of ensilage was taken once a week. In feeding out the ensilage, in this experiment, it was found that the surface exposed, 6½x12½ feet, was too great for the small amount of ensilage eaten by the two cows. The air worked into the ensilage faster than the cows ate it, so that after the first six weeks the ensilage began to deteriorate in quality, though at first it was considered to be first-class ensilage. It became necessary to have it eaten faster, and for this purpose other animals were added. The poorer parts of the ensilage being given to the new animals. Even then the ensilage was not eaten fast enough to be at its best and the general character of the ensilage for the last two months was not so large for the two non-experimental cows from the other silo.

On the whole, then, the ensilage did not have a fair show in these tests. On the contrary there were outside losses in the corn fodder which probably about balanced the poor quality of the ensilage. These losses arose from the rats and mice which burrowed through the snow and worked a good deal in the lower part of the stooks, so that, on the whole, there could not have been much difference in the goodness of the fodder and the results as obtained in experimental farm products ought not to be much different from those obtained here. Though of course it is to be remembered that the character of corn fodder is considerably better than that usually fed by farmers.

The cows were kept four weeks on the same feed, then shifted. Those having ensilage being changed to corn fodder, and *vice versa*. The last twelve days of the four weeks, the milk of each cow was analyzed and the analyses considered to represent the average quality for the period, the last twelve days of which was taken as the test. The animal was weighed the last three days before shifting. The amount of water drank was also recorded for the last week of each period. While the temperature of the stable and the temperature of the water drank was taken the last twelve days of each period. The weight of each milking was recorded.

Losses.	Total Weights	Water	Dry Mat.	Albu.	Sugar
	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.	lbs.
Corn Fodder.					
Put into stocks.....	34858	30834	4024	406	2691
Taken from stocks..	24858	20944	3914	396	2604
Per cent. shrinkage.	43	49	17	24	87
Corn Ensilage.					
Put into the Silo....	34858	30834	4534	406	2691
Taken from Silo	20542	17101	3638	346	2401
Shrinkage.....	4316	3733	901	51	351
Per cent. shrinkage.	18	16	20	13	13

Out of the half that was to go into silo, the samples for analyses were taken, and the above figures are calculated for the whole amount from the weights obtained from the portion actually ensilaged.

The record of the changes and losses is in the above table. It will be seen that the stooked fodder lost more in weight, as would be expected, and this extra loss of weight was mostly water, since the dry matter was almost exactly the same. The stooked fodder loses the more in albuminoids, and the ensilage the more in the heat producing elements, starch, sugar, etc.

Average Composition.	Both as put in.	Ensilage as fed.	Corn Fodder as fed.
Water.....	86.90	83.00	74.37
Dry Matter.....	13.30	17.00	25.63
Albuminoids:....	1.653	1.996	2.260
Fat.....	0.843	1.059	0.504
Nitrogen Extract....	10.382	13.408	18.699
Fiber.....	1.350	1.725	1.312
Ash.....	1.136	1.347	1.646
Carbohydric Acid....	0.029	0.035	0.105
Potash.....	0.267	0.333	0.473

Relation of Ensilage to Total Water Consumed.

During the last twelve days of each period the water given to the cows was weighed and from the analyses of the ensilage and grain consumed there is found how much water was contained in the food, so that the total water taken into the system is known. Every one who feeds ensilage notices that cows drink less water with ensilage than with dry fodder.

Every time that the cows changed from ensilage to corn fodder they drank more water, but not enough to make up for the solids in six cases out of nine. So that, additional water in the ensilage, although the corn fodder used in this experiment was more than half water, yet more water was taken into the system with ensilage than with corn fodder.

Relation of Water Consumed and Milk Flow.	Ensilage Corn fodder periods.	All periods.
Earlier period.....	3142	3061
Period 3 wks later	3319	3461
Per cent. increase..	5.6	13

Thus as milk shrank, total water consumed shrank, and in almost exactly the same proportions.

That this is not chance, but a characteristic of cows in milk, will appear from a study of the experiments made during three years at the Wisconsin Experiment Station. In seven out of eight tests, the cows took more water into the system daily, and gave more milk while eating ensilage than while on corn fodder, and in the other case the amounts were equal, that is on the ration which produced the most milk, they consumed the most water. When the cows returned at a later period to the same ration they had had earlier, they gave, of course, less milk, and they all took less water in these cases out of four. The average shrinkage in milk was eight per cent., and they took ten per cent. less water. These figures show that cows need to consume more water the more milk they give, and that they will do so whether the food is succulent or dry.

In period II, with water 39 degrees and barn 46 degrees, there were 2.9 pounds of water drank for each pound of milk yielded. During period IV, on the same feed, with water 1 degree warmer and the barn 4 degrees warmer, the amount of milk yielded was considerably less, but the amount of water taken into the system was enough less so that the proportion of water and milk remained unchanged.

Effect of Milk Flow of Corn Fodder and Corn Ensilage.	Milk. lbs.	Total solids. lbs.	Fat. lbs.
The entire corn ensilage product.....	8595	1099	345
The entire corn fodder product.....	7698	1026	329
Gain due to ensilage..	897	73	16
Gain, per cent.....	9.5	7.1	4.6

If the last twelve days of each period are used as the basis for calculating the whole, the gain in favor of ensilage amounts to 6½ per cent. of milk, 3 per cent. of solids, and 1 per cent. of fat.

The cows were twelve weeks each, and one cow eight weeks with 30 per cent. fat, or the equivalent of one cow twelve weeks and two cows eight weeks, with 36 per cent. fat, or the equivalent of one cow for 44 weeks, a gain therefore in favor of the ensilage of 1.7 weeks, or 4 per cent.

Comparing two ensilage periods with the fodder, or two fodders with the ensilage, as to amounts produced by one pound of dry matter of the experimental fodder, we find that a pound of dry matter in ensilage produced more milk than a pound of dry matter of fodder in six cases out of nine, more solids six cases out of nine, and more fat in six cases out of nine.

The difference in amounts of solids and fat are not large, and are so small that they can almost be left out of account; and we can almost say that ensilage increased quantity of milk decidedly, but at the same time decreased the quality of it just about enough to over-balance the increase in quantity, so that the final result is that there is but little difference between the amount of milk solids and milk fat produced by a pound of dry matter in the form of ensilage, and in the form of stooked corn fodder.

The labor required in feeding was largely in favor of ensilage. It took nearly as much time and expense to bring the corn fodder to the barn and stook it, as it did to run the corn through the cutter into the silo, but it took several times as much labor and expense to prepare the corn from the stooks into the barn and cut and feed of the silo. The cows seemed to like the ensilage a little better than they did the corn fodder, though they ate the corn fodder with a great deal of relish.

In Passing from Ensilage to Fodder and Back.	Heavy.	Topsy.	Dolly.
Corn Ensilage.	Total Water Consumed.	Total Milk Yielded.	Total Water Consumed.	Total Milk Yielded.	Total Water Consumed.	Total Milk Yielded.
Period.						
I.	1140	294	856	11.	1083	306
III.	1126	329	1006	341	IV.	878	258
Average.....	1131	301	980	340		991	270
Corn Fodder..	II. 1017	342	821	339	III.	846	270
Shrinkage.....	116	19	159	10		145	9
" per cent.	10.4	5.7	16.2	2.9		14.8	3.

In Passing from Corn Fodder to Corn Ensilage and Back Again.	Heavy.	Topsy.	Dolly.
Corn Fodder.	Total Water Consumed.	Total Milk Yielded.	Total Water Consumed.	Total Milk Yielded.	Total Water Consumed.	Total Milk Yielded.
Period.						
I.	1029	267	II.	1083	306
III.	946	270	IV.	878	258
Average.....	938	269		980	282
Corn Ensilage.	1126	329	1006	341	II.	1083	306
Gain.....	188	60		26		103	24
Gain, per cent.	16.7	22.3		2.6		9.5	8.

In every case when there has been a decrease in milk flow there has been a decrease in the total amount of water taken into the system, and every time there has been a gain in milk there has been an increase in the amount of water taken into the system. Which is cause and which is effect, this experiment alone could not determine.

In all six cases less water is accompanied by less milk, though in three of these cases there is more dry matter in the ration, and in three less dry matter. In the three cases where more dry matter was eaten, there was once more solids and more fat given, and twice less solids and less fat. In the three where less solids were consumed with less water, three times once is a trifle more solids less water, and twice less solids and less and more fat and twice more solids and more fat. In three cases where water could not is not known, more dry matter in food produced in every case more solids and more fat.

These figures would seem to indicate that as cows get farther along in lactation, they take less water into the system. It does not, however, follow that they consume less dry matter. In three cases that we have had at the station where cows have had a given ration, and from months later been put back on the same ration, not changing in live weight, they have eaten almost exactly the same amount of fodder, though giving 33 per cent. less milk.

As the cows became farther along in lactation, the amount of milk produced decreased, and by comparing one ensilage period with another, and one fodder period with another, we can ascertain whether there was any correspondingly change in the amount of water consumed.

	Ensilage Corn fodder periods.	All periods.
Earlier period.....	3142	3061
Period 3 wks later	3319	3461
Per cent. increase..	5.6	13

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Familiar Applications of Physics.

BY PROF. JAMES S. STEVENS.

No. 5—Religion and Science.

I propose to digress somewhat from subjects purely physical and devote this article to the above topic. I shall attempt merely an outline of some of the phases of the controversy between science and religion, and refer those who wish to study the matter further, to "Draper's Conflict Between Religion and Science," Ex-Pres. White's "New Chapters in the Warfare of Science," and other similar works.

I have used the term "controversy" in connection with the subject; this should be modified to "apparent controversy," for between any true system of religion and any true statements of science, there can, from the nature of the case, be no controversy. That there have been controversies, and bitter ones, too, between certain over-zealous defenders of religion and certain scientific men, is lamentably true. I shall endeavor in this article to show:

1. How apparent discrepancies have been reconciled in the past.

2. How they may be reconciled at present.

3. What should be the proper attitude of the religious man and of the scientist concerning these questions.

Nearly every department of scientific investigation will afford illustrations of the antagonism of christian teachers to the progress of knowledge. Basing their opinions upon literal and private interpretations of the scriptures, theologians early reached the conclusion that the earth was flat, and that the sun moved around it. Accordingly, when Capernicus made calculations tending to establish a contrary doctrine, he was at once branded as a heretic and an infidel. His arguments were met, not with counter-arguments of a scientific nature, but with the absurd statements that his views antagonized the doctrine of atonement, of the fall, or the divinity of Christ.

Galileo was imprisoned and harrassed by the church until he was forced to deny what he knew to be the truth—that the earth moves around the sun; and all this because churchmen regarded the bible as the supreme authority in matters of science as well as those of religion, and insisted upon their own interpretation of all passages as the correct one.

The controversy between churchmen and scientists regarding the chronology of the earth and of man, has some amusing features. It was firmly held by the former that to be a christian demanded an implicit belief in the seven creative days of twenty-four hours each, and that the earth came suddenly into existence 40004 years B. C. To suggest that man has existed on the earth at periods far more remote, was enough to imperil one's soul. When fossil remains were discovered, indicating a great antiquity, the churchmen were baffled for a time, but rose to the occasion with the theory that these were the remains of devils destroyed by the Almighty at the time of the flood.

Illustrations may be taken from nearly every department of science, which show how its progress has been materially checked by the battles it has been compelled to fight with the self-constituted defenders of the christian religion. The results of these controversies have been disastrous alike to the cause of science and the cause of religion. It has checked scientific investigation through fear of the inquisition; and it has compelled a noble band of truth-seekers to appear in false positions or give up their work altogether. Far more disastrous, however, have been the results of this antagonism upon the christian religion. In the middle ages it was boldly announced that a belief in Capernicus' theory directly contradicted the teachings of the bible; that those who admitted the possibility of the creation of the world, occupy hours, more than one hundred and sixty-eight hours, were infidels most assuredly. To-day no person of intelligence holds any other opinion than that Capernicus was right, when he taught that the earth revolved around the sun, or that the creative period was immensely long. What, then, has become of the propositions laid down by the churchmen? They have been refuted from, gracefully at times, at other times not so gracefully; many have accepted their obvious teachings, and become unbelievers in religion; and all because of a false attitude assumed by christian teachers towards the discoveries of science.

But it may be asked—did not this controversy take place centuries ago? Are not religious men and scientific men now working hand in hand to promote the common cause of truth? Not exactly. It was in the nineteenth century that Dr. Charles Hodge wrote a work on "Evolution," in which he came to the unique conclusion that evolution is atheism. Dr. Alexander Winchell, the geologist, was removed from a professorship in a denominational college not long ago, because he taught that there was evidence of the existence of man before Adam. An eminent professor of Hebrew was removed from a chair in a divinity school for somewhat similar reasons. It is on account of the fact that theologians have not yet learned that it is poor policy, to say the least, to interfere in discussions purely scientific, that this subject becomes an important one to-day. Suppose Dr. Hodge's dictum be accepted as authoritative, and further suppose that the doctrine of evolution should come to be proved, or at least generally accepted, would it not follow that infidelity and atheism had gained a great victory?

It remains now to indicate what should be the attitude of the religious man towards the investigations of science. And I trust it will not be regarded as presuming overmuch to offer these suggestions, as the writer is a believer in and a defender of the christian system of religion. Since, in these past, there has never been a recorded instance in which religious men came out other than second best in their controversy with men of science, *on purely scientific questions*, it follows that the proper attitude for them to take is one of *laissez faire*—"let it alone." If Huxley can show conclusively that the interpretation commonly given to explain demoniacal possession is false, he becomes master of the situation, and the christian has nothing to do but yield. If the literal interpretation of the story of Babel contradicts the teachings of modern comparative philology, another interpretation must be sought. If the stories of the fall of man, and of the flood, do not harmonize with the teachings of geology, the theologian should be careful how he attacks geology, and remember the innumerable retreats he has already been compelled to make along that line.

It is suggested that this insists that the defender of the bible give up everything? It is replied that it does not require him to give up anything. And right here may be pointed out the fundamental fallacy underlying the whole controversy: *Christian teachers have carried the bible out of its own domain and insisted upon giving it authority in matters entirely outside of its own jurisdiction.* No one can criticize the bible as a moral guide. Within its own sphere it is all that can be desired. But as a text-book of astronomy or geology it is a failure; for no such purpose was it written. There is an old Latin motto, *ne exeat regnum*, which freely translated means, "do not get out of your kingdom." If the teaching of this motto had been kept in mind no unfortunate controversies would have existed in the past; and it contains a helpful suggestion touching the solution of many questions which are prominent in the religious world to-day.

Cows and Their Care.

**A Few Suggestions by a

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, July 14, 1892.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Oxford and Androscoggin counties.

MR. J. W. Kellogg is now calling upon our subscribers in Washington and Hancock counties.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

The work on the new Aroostook railroad, near Houlton, is now progressing rapidly.

The Old Orchard *Sea Shell* has appeared for the season, bright and sparkling. J. Clair Minot, well known to our readers, is one of the editors.

The *Northern Leader* is the title of a new and interesting local paper started at Fort Fairfield, Mr. C. H. Ellis being the editor. Aroostook county is just booming.

To show the extent of the Carnegie works in Homestead, it may be stated that the pay roll is $200,000 per month, or $2,400,000 a year. The number of men employed is 4,000.

Kansas farmers are unable to secure sufficient help to harvest the immense wheat crop. They offer from $2 to $3 a day with board, higher wages for farm laborers than has ever been known in the State. The wheat crop last year was over 54,000,000 bushels, and the yield this year promises to exceed it. The oat crop will be very large, and the corn crop is estimated at 200,000,000 bushels.

The demand for Maine canned sweet-corn has been very sharp of late for shipment to Boston, New York and the West, and week before last saw the sale of the last case from first hands, a thing that never before occurred in June. What is more, nearly the whole of the pack of 1892, which comes off in September, is sold ahead. Maine has reason to feel proud of this record.

As a movement is on foot for the establishment of a loan and building association in Farmington, we say to our friends there that they will make no mistake in doing so. What that town requires is more of this push in the line of internal development. With more manufacturing the growth would be more rapid, but everything helps, and the building association is a step in the right direction.

Thirty-five years ago there were no colleges for women in the United States, and seminaries even were scarce. To-day there are 40,000 girls taking college courses, with studies as advanced as those of the most favored of the male sex. More than that, the girls, as a rule, are carrying off the class honors in the colleges to which they have been admitted. While Uncle Sam has no reason yet to be ashamed of his boys, he can well be proud of his record his girls are making.

The mandate of the United States supreme court, ordering judgment for the State of Maine vs. Grand Trunk Railroad Company for the amount of the tax sued for, assessed against the said company, has been forwarded to the clerk of the United States court in Portland. Petition for rehearing denied. Under this decision the State will receive more than $100,000. It is conceded by all that great credit is due to Attorney General Littlefield for the able and persistent manner in which he has handled the case.

Suggestive headlines are those in the Portland papers of Monday when, in reporting the races at the new kite track, Old Orchard, they say "Ladies led the betting." If it has come to this in Maine, that the pool box is to be opened on our race courses the sooner the gates close the better for the State. We look to see the laws of Maine in relation to gambling enforced. If it be that other systems have been introduced, then there is a call for a halt before the evil becomes firmly planted. Honest, legitimate races are to be commended, but there should we stop.

We are glad to state to our readers that the contract for the building of the Bangor & Aroostook railroad, 200 miles in length, has been awarded to Mr. C. P. Treat, a Chicago contractor. That gentleman is now on the spot in Houlton and the work will begin at once and be pushed vigorously. This will be good news for the people of the entire State who have been watching this great project with deep interest. It is an immense undertaking to arrange all of the details and carry forward an enterprise of this magnitude and we heartly congratulate the promoters upon the success which has attended their efforts.

Mexico has recently made a favorable treaty with Japan which it is expected will result in bringing thousands of people to the land of the Montezumas. The large farmers of Mexico complain of the unreliability of native laborers when wanted for steady work. Having received their wages for a month, their disposition is to spend the money before they earn more. Japan is seeking for an outlet for its dense population, and may look favorably on Mexico. Unless Sir Edwin Arnold's estimate of the Japanese is overdrawn, they may convert the places they occupy in Mexico into gardens that will be the admiration of the world. The probabilities are, however, that they will seek entrance into the United States.

We commend the following to those correspondents who think that women can't raise potatoes! The ladies' guild attached to the Protestant Episcopal church of Compassville, Pa., has just exhibited a novel degree of enterprise in completing the improvements of their church and parsonage. The funds of the congregation had become exhausted on account of recent repairs to the church, and when it came to placing a new fence around the parsonage and painting it, no money was left. Nothing daunted, however, the members of the ladies' guild contrived to earn enough by means of festivals to erect a fence, and then determined to paint it themselves. This they accordingly did, the work being done after dark. Notwithstanding this, however, the result is highly satisfactory to all concerned.

We are glad that the subject of good roads, set on foot in the columns of the *Farmer*, has taken such a hold upon the thinking people of our State. We hope it will result in the banishment of bad roads. We are reminded just here that that Mark Twain once told a story of a minister who had a call in the country. He had to ride nine miles over a rough road. The horse was skittish and the cart had no springs, and the poor domine was jolted up and down until he almost wished he was dead. The horse ran away at last and threw the minister out in the road. When found, he was asked if he was hurt. He said he did not know, but he felt as if his collar bone was broken. "If he ever went to hell," he said, "he wanted to ride there over that road, because he would be glad when he got there."

A New York judge, in pronouncing the death sentence on a young man, for murder, the other day, said: "You had opportunities for education and religious instruction superior to most of the persons of good situation in life. You were a member of a christian church. You attended its Sabbath school, and was admitted to its communion. Unfortunately, you gave yourself up to a literature which stimulated your propensity to obtain property dishonestly, and taught you the manner in which noted criminals committed crimes of great atrocity, and the means by which they were successful in avoiding detection and punishment." How that sounds the key-note to thousands of lives that have been pitifully wrecked; beginning bright as the morning, but ending in darkness as of midnight. And all through cheap literature and vile associations.

FOR REST AND REFRESHMENT. Maine farms are now a center of attraction, for the two-fold reason of their destrability as a place for a summer's outing and of the agitation concerning agriculture as a business. Whether the motive be observation or pleasure, the tide of travel is countryward. Contrary to generally prevailing notions, the more remote, obscure, and quiet the district, the more it suits a certain and better class of summer visitors. The fisherman, instead of the lakes, tries the brooks of his fathers; the hunter wanders over the paths he trod in boyhood, and the college professor or the clergyman studies nature in the country fields rather than the forests depths.

This blending of city and country is helpful to both, and perhaps in time may bring about a solution of the rural question which all the wisdom of legislators and writers so far has failed to do. The summer boarder steps in, a bright bird of passage, and brings to his notice that there are products on his farm that he has never cultivated. He sees the transformation in the pale cheek of the city child which a few weeks' sunshine and pure air can give, and now that his jealousy of the well-dressed stranger has ceased, for almost the first time in his hard scramble for a living he looks up to notice an unbounded sky and around a diversity of landscape.

Surely, while Maine is a good place for farming, it is also a vast pleasure ground for rest and recreation. Health of mind and body is one of the grandest products of our hillsides and valleys. Sky and landscape have a commercial value. Already the problem of deserted farms is being solved. The dwellers of cities are buying them, not as battling grounds with the agricultural West, but as pleasure grounds.

Those who have ever tasted the country sweets of Maine can never entirely cease from longing to return, at least for the summer, and their cottages, even of stern simplicity, are dotting hillside and valley with increasing numbers. Certainly this healthy summer siesta, this life-giving vacation on hill and in valley, is a no mean product of the Maine farm.

THE GOOD TIME THAT MIGHT COME. The toiling farmers, though richly blessed with fertile soil, genial clime and abundant crops, work and worry and fret because they seem to make no progress to get anything ahead, says the *Traveller*. The wage-earning millions work, worry and fret, because in the face of steady effort and fair pay they do not prosper, and these classes wonder why. Let the farmers and the laboring men unite in seeking the suppression of the liquor traffic, and a new and prosperous era will dawn upon them. It is not low prices or high production that is bankrupting the farmers so much; it is the overflowing drain which the liquor traffic imposes.

It is the saloon that steals the bread from the wife and children, and the saloon evils that lay such heavy taxes upon toiling citizens. If the millions of dollars spent upon rum were turned into the channels of legitimate trade, to buy food and clothing for women and children, it would not only bless the home of the drinker's family, but save the family of many an honest business man from bankruptcy and want, and furnish remunerative work for the many millions of unemployed.

The money spent in one year for liquor in the United States is sufficient to buy a home with all needed home comforts for every American family; is sufficient to build a school house in every township and educate every child, white and black, rich and poor; is sufficient to enable every American laborer to live in comfort, without even an excuse to strike for higher wages or sue for shorter time. Pity it is that men do not see this.

Although it is still two months before the gates will open for the annual State Fair, there are active signs of preparation to be seen in every direction. The officers, one and all, have been busy for some months perfecting arrangements so that they believe will be the largest and most complete exhibition ever held in the State. The fair of 1891 was universally declared the exhibition of the year for all New England, and the one so soon to come will surpass that in many respects. Sec'y Twitchell has been directing his efforts to secure exhibits in those classes most deficient last year, and has assurances that justify the most sanguine expectations. A noticable feature is that already a large number of exhibitors have made application for space. This is true in the horse department and also in the cattle. In both there will be a number of new faces competing for the honors, while some who brought a few last year will bring a much larger number this. If there is any falling off in the best classes it will be more than made up in the dairy; while the sheep promise to be out in force. The offering of additional premiums for grade ewes, long wool, middle wool and short wool will serve to bring out a large number, and the officers have done well to add these to the regular list.

The completeness of the Maine State Fair, taken with its magnitude, removes the necessity for offering special attractions, and the lesson of last year has led the officers to put all their efforts into making this the best exhibit of what the State can do in its varied industries and to make no attempt to introduce novelties. The building of new stables, which was a decided hit last year, goes steadily on, and the large building just completed by Mr. H. W. Hutchins would be a credit to any grounds. This gives three fine stables, with a good prospect that more will be added before Sept. 6. The Messrs. Briggs will make a very large exhibit this year, from Maple Grove Farm, but will not compete for the society's premiums, leaving the field to others. Look out for the biggest State Fair ever held in the State of Maine, and the best in New England, September 6, 7, 8 and 9. Favored with good weather, the officers will score another grand success. Everybody should be making plans to be there, and enjoy the sights.

We give considerable of our space to the unfortunate affair at Homestead, Pa. The public has placed censure and condemnation upon both sides, and no doubt both are somewhat at fault. For the action of the strikers, especially in their murderous and inhuman assaults, there can be no excuse in a land of law and order. The act is revolutionary, and on the barbarous assumption that "might makes right." The corporation were unfortunate in the means they employed to recover possession of their property; but that they had a right to recover it no one can doubt. The rights of corporations and of individuals, and both corporate and private property, should be effectually guarded. But when we enforce law, let us do it through legally constituted authorities. If the local civil authority cannot protect rights, the military arm must be invoked. One thing is certain, in the midst of all this calamity—if a man declines to work under certain conditions, he has not a shadow of right to prevent another from working, or to interfere with the operation of an enterprise which he himself declines to serve. That, at least, is sound doctrine; the reverse of it is rank Anarchism, and must be crushed out, or governments die.

The Methodist ministers of Iowa have organized a Haddock temperance league with headquarters at Jefferson, Ia. The object is to raise funds for the enforcement of the prohibitory law, and to apply a part of the money to the erection of a monument to the memory of Rev. George C. Haddock, who was murdered by saloonmen at Sioux City. Mr. Haddock was the father of the present talented pastor of the Methodist church in Gardiner.

Weston Lewis and J. S. Maxcy of Gardiner have purchased the controlling interest in the Sandy River Railroad, running from Farmington to Phillips. Their ultimate object is to extend the road from Farmington to Gardiner, with probably a branch to Augusta.

It is reported in publishing circles in New York that Mr. Blaine has received two or more offers from publishers for a new work upon political history, covering such epochs in the politics of the United States as he may choose to write upon.

E. A. Hall, chief train dispatcher of the Maine Central at Portland, has received his appointment as assistant superintendent, with headquarters at Portland.

George William Curtis of New York is ill and is likely to die within a month from a cancer of the stomach.

TAX-REFORM AND THE FARMERS. Two years ago the movement for the equalization of taxation among the people was started by the farmers, and it was backed up by their efforts till the last final defeat near the close of the legislature. The idea that prompted their action was based on right and justice and could not be destroyed by defeat. This feeling that there is a gigantic wrong in our taxation that must be met and overcome, is still a living faith among that class who first started the movement, and as an election approaches it again begins to make itself apparent. There is a phalanx of farmers who feel that the present opportunity must not be allowed to pass without a still further and a stronger effort being made to correct the great evil. The sentiment is everywhere met among the intelligent, thinking farmers.

The Grange, two years ago, was a power in carrying on the effort then put forth, and it still appears to be ready to do its part in renewing a warfare for the right. State Master Hunt issued a circular some weeks ago to all subordinate Granges calling attention to the importance of electing true and tried men, men who could be trusted to carry out the expressed demands of their constituency, to the coming legislature. This action is having effect, and members of the order are at work to that end. Secretary Allen, some time since, through the columns of the *Farmer* called attention to the importance of electing men to go to Augusta to fight the battle of reform, rather than for the State Grange to send a lobby down there to enlist support for the cause.

Are the Granges wide-awake enough to this movement? Action now must be prompt. Some of the senatorial nominations are already made. All of them for both houses must soon be placed. If farmers and other real estate owners would have existing wrongs righted, now is the time to act. Are they doing it? Are Granges alive and at work, and will they give expression to their views by their action? Their cause is a just one, but it cannot go alone. Action is needed. Votes are called for that shall represent a determined purpose. Ballots alone will fight the battle to a successful finish. Farmers and tax payers, are you up and doing?

THE JULY BULLETIN. Mr. B. Walker McKeen, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, has prepared and will this week send out his July Bulletin concerning the crops. Questions were sent out concerning creameries, the price of cream, the prospects of the hay crop, condition of orchards, etc.

The returns received only emphasize the lessons so often presented. Wherever creameries have been established any length of time improvements are reported. The fields yield heavier crops, the buildings are made more attractive, and those unmistakable signs of thrift are noticed. These come as the natural result of systematic dairying. Another important fact noted is that so large a per cent. of farmers living within the circuit reached by the cream gatherers refuse to co-operate or sell their cream, but continue in the beaten tracks of old-time methods. It needs but a glance to satisfy the most credulous that where sixty per cent. stay out the expenses are materially increased. If every one should unite, the profits for all would be materially increased. The promise of a full hay crop indicated in the June bulletin does not continue. The extreme hot weather about the middle of June checked the growth, and the surplus of rain has so filled the earth with moisture that it has been retarded. As a result, haying is delayed fully one week, and the indications are that the total crop will fall short of that of 1891 from ten to fifteen per cent.

The dropping of a large quantity of apples is reported, but the trees are still loaded with fruit, and, in nearly every section, a full harvest may confidently be expected. Efforts at spraying are pronounced successful, but are confined to a limited area.

The growth of all hoed crops has been somewhat retarded, but with good weather the usual bountiful harvest may be expected. The summary for the weather for Maine, during the past month, will prove interesting reading, and it is believed that these monthly reports will be a valuable addition to the bulletins.

ANOTHER YEAR OF BIG CROPS. Even though, as anticipated, there will be a decrease of twenty per cent. in the acreage of cotton this year, the 1891 surplus will bring the supply above the normal requirements. There is, therefore, little likelihood of any marked increase in the price of the staple for some time.

The Department of Agriculture figures out a crop of winter wheat 90,000,000 bushels in excess of the average, although it will be less than that of 1891. The spring wheat yield will be still better, equalling, it is expected, that of last year. The European prospects, on the contrary, do not indicate a very large yield, so that there will be a continued demand for the American product.

The acreage of corn and oats is smaller at the north this year than last, but there is a large increase at the South, where these cereals have been substituted to a considerable extent for cotton. The acreage of barley, this year, is larger than in 1891, and the cool, wet weather, has caused a heavy growth. Rye is the only cereal that promises a lighter crop than last year.

It will be seen, therefore, that the railways will continue to have a big carrying business. This will strengthen the prices of their stocks and make business good generally. Owing to the abundance of the crops, the prices of cereals will not be as high as some raisers would wish; but there will be a steady market at fairly remunerative rates. Moreover, the consumer will get his bread fairly cheap, although he will be obliged to pay more for coal with which to bake it.

CORN, WHEAT AND OATS. The *Farmers' Review* of last week, in summarizing the outlook for corn, spring wheat and oats, said:

In Illinois the corn crop is in anything but a desirable condition. The outlook in Indiana is somewhat better, nearly 45 per cent. of the correspondents reporting the prospects for the corn crop as good, the others reporting fair, with the exception of about one in seven, which reports poor. In Ohio the outlook is a little below that of Indiana. In Michigan the crop is making rapid growth, and in about half of the counties reporting is a full average or above.

The corn crop in Kentucky is in very fine condition. In Missouri about one in five report the prospects as good. In Kansas and Nebraska, the crop is reported as fair or good. In Iowa, 46 per cent. report fair. In Wisconsin, the outlook is very unfavorable. In Minnesota the crop is in from fair to poor condition, while in the Dakotas half the correspondents report good and others fair to poor.

Very little spring wheat has been sown in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Kentucky, Missouri and Kansas, but the little sown is generally in good condition. Taking the 13 States as a whole, about 92 per cent. of the correspondents give a favorable report.

The oat crop is in good shape over most of the country, all of the correspondents, with the exception of about 15 per cent., giving a favorable report.

MAINE RIVERS AND HARBORS. The following appropriations for Maine are contained in the River and Harbor bill which was passed both Houses of Congress:

Camden harbor	$15,000
Rockland harbor	30,000
York Harbor	5,000
Portland harbor	30,000
Portland Back Cove	10,000
Wells harbor	10,000
Bar Harbor	10,000
Machias river	15,000
Sagadoc river	5,000
Kennebec river, of which $5,000 may be expended	10,000
Narraguagus river	7,500
Penobscot river	40,000
Saco river	30,000
Harrowsmith river	15,000

And the following surveys are ordered: Rockland harbor, Tenaan's Harbor, Vinalhaven harbor, Carver's Harbor, Owl's Head Harbor, French's Beach harbor, Lincolnville harbor, South Fork Bagaduce river, Georges' river, Portland harbor, channel near Hardy's Point, Pembroke.

Mr. Thomas M. Plaisted, died on Monday, at Haverhill, Mass. His age was about 45, and a wife and two children survive him. Mr. Plaisted formerly lived in Lincoln, Me., and was a member of the firm of Wm. Plaisted & Sons, tanners, with tanneries at Lincoln, Princeton, and Bangor. He went to Dakota about ten years ago. In '79 and '80 he served in the Maine Legislature.

Grange News and Notes.

—The regular meeting of Washington County Pomona Grange held with Princeton Grange, July 7th, was a very successful meeting. The afternoon was given to Pomona business and discussion of general questions drawn from a question box. The evening session was devoted to literary exercises, speeches, music, etc. There was a large attendance from Charlotte Grange, whose members drove some 35 miles to attend. The presence of these visitors made the session a very interesting and profitable one for the visited Grange. They have given new life to Princeton Grange, and we go on with our work, feeling proud that we can call such men and women brothers and sisters.

—Whereas, our Heavenly Father, in his infinite wisdom, has called our brother, Raymond Robbins, to that home of many mansions; therefore,

Resolved, That the members of Knox and Lincoln Pomona Grange, wish to express their sympathy with the bereaved father and mother, and as time wears away, may their grief become softened, as they can say in all truth, "The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord."

Resolved, That when we are laid upon beds of pain and sickness, and are called upon to do all that looks bright and fair in life, may we imitate the patience and cheerfulness of our deceased brother, and bow submissively to the rod that chastens, only for our good. We would recommend that a copy of these resolutions be sent to Brother and Sister Alden Robbins. All of which is respectfully submitted.

MRS. CLARA MANSFIELD, } *Committee*
C. C. PALMER, } *on*
L. NORWOOD, } *Resolutions.*

BUSINESS IN KENNEBEC COUNTY PROBATE COURT. Samuel H. Jones of Monmouth was appointed Administrator on the estate of Ruth P. Jones of Monmouth. Jacob G. Smith of Monmouth, Administrator on the estate of Hiram G. Titus of Monmouth. Elizabeth S. Holway of Waterville, Administrator on estate of Orrington C. Holway of Waterville. Lewis C. Lace of Readfield, Administrator on estate of Harvey Ladd of Readfield. E. W. Whitehouse of Augusta, Administrator on estate of Eliza Brewer of Farmingdale.

Wills proved, approved and allowed: Of Lovina Crockett of Monmouth; Howard E. Lindsay of Monmouth appointed Administrator with will annexed. Of Hannah Weed of Waterville; F. A. Waldron of Waterville appointed Executor. Of Pierre Butler of Winslow; F. W. Clair of Waterville appointed Executor. Of Sarah H. Allen of Waterville; William A. Huston of Boston appointed Administrator with will annexed. Of Abra L. Burrill of China; W. W. Washburn of China appointed Executor. Of Almon Carson of Randolph; Mary E. Carson of Randolph appointed Executrix. Of Francis A. Roberts of Waterville; Mary F. Roberts of Waterville appointed Executrix. Of Norris H. Clark of China; W. W. Washburn of China appointed Executor. Of Asher H. Learned of Benton; George L. Learned of Waterville appointed Executor. Of Simeon F. Morton of Windsor; Charles E. Coombs of Windsor appointed Executor.

Willis C. Bailey of Winthrop was appointed Guardian of Rosalie Winifred Huntley of Winthrop. Ruth E. Peterson of Augusta was appointed Guardian of Minnie Z. Peterson of Augusta.

In the Court of Insolvency, discharges were granted Isaac M. Tucker of Augusta, L. G. & J. Bean of Vassalboro, individually and as copartners, and W. H. Foss of Gardiner. C. Fred Morse of Portland was chosen Assignee on the insolvent estate of Richard Palmer and Martha Palmer of Waterville. James Baldic of Waterville filed his petition in insolvency.

ITEMS OF INTEREST. Ezra Keene & Son, Buckfield, raised sweet corn for the factory at the village, getting $148 from the two acres' planting. One acre produced $87 worth, and this was at the low price which many of the factories paid last year—3 cts. a can of 26 ounces. But the land was well dressed, and the crop was well cared for, the messrs. Keene being among the best farmers in the town.

J. V. Merrill & Son, Leeds, have recently built a saw and grist mill, run with a 15-horse power engine. They are very much pleased with their Wilson Brother's farm feed mill, which takes one or two horse power to run it, and is capable of grinding from ten to fifteen bushels an hour.

Mrs. John H. Evans, Sweden, with her two sons, the younger only 15 years old, last season harvested 385 bushels of apples; sold early in the season for $1.50 a barrel; and about 300 bushels of corn, on the ear, besides their potatoes and grain. Their 1890 apple crop, though not as large as last year's, amounted to $400. They still raise steers, now having on hand three pairs, besides two pairs being raised this season.

The heavens during the latter part of the night are of especial interest to astronomers just now. Last fall Venus and Jupiter made a splendid spectacle in the western sky just after sunset. Now Jupiter appears in the East soon after midnight and Venus will soon be on duty as morning star. Still more striking is the appearence of Mars, the earth's next door neighbor in going outward from the sun. It makes its appearance about 10 P. M., and through the rest of the night is a most brilliant object. No one can mistake this planet, on account of its fiery red color. Mars is now nearer the earth than it has been since 1877, when Professor Hall discovered its moons. It will be in opposition on August 4. Astronomers are watching this planet closely in the hope that their observations may throw some light upon the so-called "canals" discovered by Schiaparelli, as well as upon its other phenomena. The amateur astronomer has an excellent opportunity here for making observations and experiments, and it will profit even those who have little interest in astronomy to remain up late one night for the sake of paying their respects to a neighbor that is doing its best to make a call upon the earth.

GLOOMY OUTLOOK FOR THE PEACH CROP. In the Kent County, Md., peach orchards the "June drop" is going on. This fall of fruits caused by a little insect (the curculio) which stings many of the young peaches, causing them to drop in full all cannot be matured, so the weaker die for want of nourishment. The curculio is about the size of a horse fly. According to the growers, the crop of Kent County will not be more than 10,000 baskets of peaches this year. Last year it was over 2,500,000 baskets. In Queen Anne's the verdict is that the crop will be light, not more than 15,000 baskets. Last year it was about 2,800,000. The other eastern shore counties have not many trees, but what there are will bear lightly.

Among the Maryland hills of the Blue Ridge Mountains is a country that bids fair to rival the Eastern shore in the raising of the peach. One of the largest growers near Hagerstown says the crop bids fair to be a good one, unless the drop now on proves very large. Superintendent E. P. Stacey, of the Baltimore and Delaware Bay Railroad, estimates the crop at 10,000 baskets, whereas last year it was 1,313,000 baskets. Superintendent Mills estimates the Delaware Peninsula crop to be about 35,000 baskets, in comparison with 2,000,000 baskets last year.

One of Forepaugh's elephants got loose in Pittsfield. The ungainly animal was led from the car, but showed that he knew a thing or two, and had both eyes open, by the prompt action which he took, much to the discomfiture of the circus men. When he found that he alone was to be sent away into exile, and that his companions were to go away and leave him, he let out a howl which would fill a German band barn with fear, and breaking away from his keeper, started off through the town like a playful gazelle. At every jump he trumpeted loudly and aroused the good citizens, who were enjoying the nap that precedes the morning awakening.

It was useless for the circus men to try to stop the excited elephant without aid, and so they organized an African hunt. Another elephant was taken from the car, and mounting him, they started off in pursuit. When they came up with the runaway they had no difficulty, through the agency of the companionship of the other elephant, in persuading the objector to return, and he was hoodwinked into being led into the car. He created no further disturbance, but will probably miss his old associates in the ring. The incident shows the strong attachment that the beasts have for one another.

COUNTRY FUNERALS. A Belfast man, who recently attended a funeral in the country, thinks there should be a change made in the manner of burial. He says it is very trying to the family of the deceased to ride to the cemetery and there behold a pile of cold earth, with the ropes spread out in full view, and to have the coffin lowered into the grave in sight of the mourners. He suggests covering the earth with evergreen, lining the vault with boughs and flowers, and interring the body after the friends have left the cemetery. In brief, make the process of burial as pleasant as possible.

The Silver bill will be fought to a finish on the floor of the House. The Committee on Coinage, by a vote of 8 to 5, reported the bill favorably.

City News.

—Peaches are small and high.

—Fuller's observatory is climbing skyward.

—We are all glad to see Tobey Candor out again after his recent illness.

—Monday was a sweltering. And so was Tuesday.

—Warren Bruce, a most efficient policeman, has sent in his resignation.

—Mr. George H. Ramsell, who recently returned here from Vassalboro, has been appointed turnkey at the jail.

—The County Commissioners and Jail Inspectors made an official visit to the Kennebec jail, Tuesday, and found everything in first-class condition.

—Mr. J. P. Whitehouse, the accomplished book-keeper at Wood & Harvey's, has gone to his summer resort at Parkman, where he will remain for a couple of months.

—Among those who congratulated Mr. Chas. B. Chick, on his last birthday, was Mr. Natt Taylor of Boston, who made him a present of a handsome gold watch.

—We don't think it would be prudent to send a sample of some of Augusta's roads to the World's Fair. The people would think we were living in the dark ages.

—Mrs. Anna Sargent Hunt has been appointed on the advisory council of the Women's Branch of the International Congress Auxiliary on Missions at the Columbian Exposition.

—Mr. James Wixson of East Bridgewater, Mass., formerly of this city, recently injured his foot while working a cultivator. This was some four weeks ago, and he has since been at the point of death, and a great sufferer, but it is thought he is now recovering.

—Mr. Geo. A. Cony of this city has a five acre field of potatoes on his farm at Cushnoc Heights, now well grown, and from which he has begun to dig the crop for market. Mr. Cony has made this crop a specialty for several years, and has been very successful with it.

—The city council has passed the following order: Ordered that the Collector and Treasurer be and hereby is directed to allow no discount upon any taxes assessed in 1892 unless the same are paid or tendered to him on or before Aug. 17, 1892, and paid on demand by the Collector and Treasurer thereafter.

—Daniel F. Steward, a well known and respected citizen residing on Cushnoc Heights, died suddenly of heart failure, Thursday morning, aged 69 years. He had been ill for a few days previous, but no danger was apprehended, and his sudden demise was wholly unexpected. He leaves a widow and three children.

—Extensive improvements are being made on J. P. Wyman's addition to the city, on Winthrop street. A street is being put through the centre of the plot, to be known as High street, and Winthrop street is to be reached by an easy grade. It is intended to erect four houses there the present season.

—We are likely to lose the accomplished Principal of the Cony free high school, Mr. John H. Parsons. He has been unanimously elected teacher of the Framingham (Mass.) high school for the year commencing in September. Mr. Parsons has become very popular here during the short time he has been connected with the school, and all will regret his departure.

—William Larrabee was arrested on Friday, for the ghastly offence of breaking into Governor Lincoln's tomb on the State grounds, and molesting the contents. The prisoner admitted that he did it, but said he had been drinking. He broke open the door of the tomb, tore the coffin apart and strewed the bones about the floor. He was bound over for trial.

—Mr. V. A. Littlefield, wife and child, of Denver, Col., are making a month's visit to the city and vicinity. They formerly resided here, but have been West some fourteen years. Denver, Mr. Littlefield says, has had a wonderful growth. It will certain, this autumn, some 75,000 Knights Templar, one of the largest gatherings ever held on the continent.

—Mrs. Clara E. Robinson of Sidney stepped into a hole in the sidewalk on the east side of State street, Wednesday, a short distance south of Grove street. The hole was supposed to be caused by a washout just beneath the surface of the sidewalk. Mrs. Robinson dislocated the ankle and broke the small bone of her left leg. Her attorney will bring suit against the city.

—On Thursday last the steamer Islander bore to his summer cottage at Ocean Point, our esteemed fellow citizen, Hon. Geo. E. Weeks, who has been quite ill for sometime. We are glad to know that he bore well the fatigues of the journey. May good health and renewed strength come to him by the sounding sea, and may the breezes be laden with balm for the diseased body. This is the prayer of many, many devoted friends.

Maine Agricultural News.

—Mr. James Brown of Unity has a Durham cow, eight years old, which gave 235 lbs. of milk in one week in June, from which 10¼ lbs. of butter were made. The cow was put to pasture and fed on water grass mostly.

—Crops looking well. More sweet corn planted than last year; about the same acreage of yellow corn, oats and potatoes. Grass started very large; think dry weather in spring and cold rains have made them drop badly. L.

Canton Point.

—The cheese factory at St. Albans is doing a good business and is turning out a fine quality of cheese. The month of June it made 4,207 lbs. Mr. Harriman, who runs the business, keeps a daily account of what is made.

—Adam Pottle of North Perry has a 2-year-old heifer whose butter record for one week was 9 pounds and 2 ounces.

POLITICAL. We last week gave the result of the interesting republican Congressional Convention in the Third District, resulting in the re-nomination of Seth L. Milliken. There were only two ballots taken, and the result was brought about, after the first ballot, by the combination of the Milliken and Manley forces.

Whole number of Delegates	381
Necessary for choice	191

FIRST BALLOT.

Milliken	160½
Burleigh	101½
Warwick	91
Manley	32
Baker	1

SECOND BALLOT.

Milliken	196½
Burleigh	100½
Warwick	84

The nominations were made unanimous. Resolutions of condolence were passed, sympathizing with Mr. Blaine in his recent family affliction.

Knox county republicans have made the following nominations: Senator, A. H. Newbert, Appleton; Clerk of Courts, R. R. Ulmer, Rockland; Judge of Probate, C. E. Meservey, South Thomaston; Register of Probate, Edward K. Gould, Rockland; County Attorney, W. R. Prescott, Rockland; Sheriff, Edward S. Farwell, Rockland; County Treasurer, L. R. Campbell; County Commissioner, M. B. Cook.

DEATH OF A RAILROAD COMMISSIONER. Surely "in the midst of life, we are in death." Hon. Roscoe L. Bowers of Saco, one of the Railroad Commissioners of the State, was in this city, the other day, apparently in the best of health, attending to his official business, and on Wednesday night he died suddenly at his home of heart disease. Mr. Bowers was one of the most prominent citizens of Saco, and served as its Mayor in 1885 and 1886, besides having represented it in the legislature, and serving on Governor Roble's council. He leaves a widow and four children, Dr. John Bowers of Portland, Walter T. Bowers of Portsoncfield, and Levi Hobbs of Hollis. The following question, "Resolved, the outlook for young men was better fifty years ago than to-day," was ably and very spiritedly discussed by Collins, Emmons, Levi Hobbs, W. B. Deering, Jacob Smith, Chas. Littlefield, Joseph Harper, John Q. Dennett, J. W. Dearborn, Elliot Fernald, John C. Hayes and others. The hall was very profusely decorated with flowers, while many stands, tables, etc., were well loaded with the products of the farms from the surrounding neighborhood. The next session is with Maple-wood Grange, Parsonfield, Aug. 25th. T. J. CARLE, *Sec'y.*

Most of the ice companies on the Kennebec are shipping ice and the river is a lively looking place. The vessels are large, many four masted schooners being seen among them.

Characteristics of Hood's Sarsaparilla: The largest sale, the most merit, the greatest cures. Try it, and realize its benefits.

Prompt relief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, constipation, pain in the side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

Kennebec County News.

—A handsome fountain is to be placed in the Hallowell cemetery.

—Mrs. Springer of Litchfield Corner was thrown from a carriage near Lyon school house, Monmouth, and dislocated her right wrist and left elbow, and broke her left arm.

—Sylvester & Gifford's store, in which is the post office, at Benton village, was burglarized Thursday night. About $15 in money and stamps, and tobacco, cigars, etc., to the amount of $100, was taken. There is no clue to the burglars.

—Mrs. D. Ladd and Miss M. Williams were thrown from a road cart in which they were riding, at Readfield, and Mrs. Ladd was seriously injured about the head and side. Miss Williams' face was bruised somewhat.

—The steamer Kennebec, on each trip this way, brings an immense freight and passenger list. Every state-room is engaged for two or three weeks in advance. The city cousins are coming to visit their country relatives.

—Mr. Harry C. Weston, who has been Assistant Superintendent of the Electric Road since its opening up, goes to Camden to assume the Superintendent's work on the new line. He is accompanied by electrician Charlie A. Jacobs, who will have charge of cars and repairs.

—The Union Campmeeting, China, will hold its meetings from August 4th to August 16th. Among other evangelists, Rev. H. J. Pierson and wife, of Boston, will be present. Tuesday, the 9th, is to be Children's Day; Thursday, the 11th, Temperance Day. E. Gould of Hallowell is President of the Association.

—The faithful and devoted wife of Mr. Charles F. Dudley of Hallowell, died on Friday night, after several weeks' illness, of heart failure. Her age was about 65 years. She was a member of the Society of Friends, and a most consecrated lady, a help-meet to her family, and scattering blessings wherever she was known.

—Mr. Henry H. Gray died at the Maine General Hospital, Portland, Wednesday, of Septicemia, resulting from the amputation of his leg. Mr. Gray was a carpenter at Monmouth, and fell from a staging and fractured his leg and was taken there for treatment. He was a brother of Mr. George Gray, engineer at the hospital. He leaves a wife and two children.

—News has been received in Readfield of the death in California of Warren E. Blair, formerly of that place, where he has relatives residing. Mr. Blair went to California in 1857. Twenty-four years ago he spent the winter with his parents there; on his return to California was married to a lady formerly a Miss Philbrook of Mt. Vernon, Me. Mr. Blair was 58 years of age. His wife and an only daughter, seven years old, survive him.

—A young man, sixteen years old, William Gallagher, at work in Milliken's saw mill, Hallowell, met a sudden and terrible death, Wednesday, by being caught in a pulley. He was passing near the big driving belt. Whether he stumbled, or whether he was dragged, is not known, but in an instant he was whirled under the pulley. One of the men saw the accident and immediately gave the signal for the machinery to stop. When the man reached the body of the boy it was found to be terribly mangled. The right arm and the flesh on the right side had been torn off, and other injuries inflicted. His right leg was broken in several places, and his skull was badly fractured, and his neck broken. He was undoubtedly killed instantly.

YORK COUNTY POMONA GRANGE. York County Pomona Grange met with Alewive Grange at North Kennebunkport, June 23d. It was a very interesting session, and a very large gathering of the farmers of York county. The following Granges were represented: Saco, Hollis, Goodwin's Mills, Alewive, Banner, Springvale and Maplewood. Nine candidates were given the fifth degree. The following address of welcome was given by Blanche B. Smith of Alewive Grange:

Worthy Master, Brothers and Sisters of York County Pomona Grange: We cordially welcome you here to-day. You have met with us during the cold and bitter winter, but to-day we welcome you among the green fields and fragrant flowers of our beautiful June. You are met by the brothers and sisters of Alewive Grange, whose words of welcome are backed up by their acts of hospitality. Coming as you do from the different parts of our beautiful county, fresh from the fields where nature has more lavishly than usual bestowed her beauties, we have reason to lift in our hearts and voices in grateful thanksgiving to Him who has promised a seed time and harvest, and in whom the laborer places faith and trust. But while, under all these favorable circumstances, we are prone to make merry, let us pause and shed a silent tear of sympathy with the afflicted, those wh

Items of Maine News.

John Peavy, of Smithfield, fifty years old, suicided Thursday morning by shooting.

The city valuation of Belfast shows a total of $5,731 333.

A team belonging to A. P. Smith of Palmyra was stolen at Newport, Sunday evening.

Schooner Nellie Grant brought 6000 cunners into Portland, Wednesday, while the lobster smacks landed 30,300 lobsters.

The cyclone will have cost the Eastern Maine Fair $2000, before its ravages on the grounds are fixed up.

Some few of our most fortunate lobster fishermen at Grand Menan, have earned, in less than two months, from $300 to $350.

Hon. Sumner I. Kimball, Superintendent of Life Saving Stations, has been inspecting stations on the coast of Maine.

It is reported in Biddeford that evidence has been discovered which may unravel the mystery of the murder of John Currier in Old Orchard 19 years ago.

There are rumors of another new steamboat line along the Maine coast. Its points are Boston to Portland, Portland to Rockland, and Rockland to Machiasport.

Patents were granted Tuesday to Warren H. Carr of Bath for a railway rail joint, and to George A. Kelat of Auburn for a tool-sharpening device.

The coroner's jury of inquest on the death of William Fields, who walked off a wharf in Portland, while drunk, brought in a verdict of accidental drowning.

Mrs. Annie Louise Cary Raymond has once more renewed her free bed at the Maine State Hospital, Portland, by paying $250.

Only last week a wild deer came out of the woods into the out field of John W. C. Grant, Hodgdon, and remained there for a while feeding on the oat stalks.

A telegram from Calaiwav, Nebraska, Friday, announced the death after two days' illness, of Benjamin Young, one of the most prominent citizens of Calais.

The Secretary of the Navy has made the eighth payment of $46,500 to Bath Iron Works of Bath, on account of the construction of the gunboats.

The preparatory work towards continuing the building of the Bar Harbor breakwater was commenced Monday morning, under the direction of the contractor, W. S. White of Rockland.

Rev. George W. Reynolds and wife of Gorham, who have just returned from a five months tour to Europe and Palestine, were given a reception at the residence of Ex-Gov. Roble on Friday evening.

Bids were opened at the Treasury Department Friday, for the construction of a public building at Houlton, Me., the lowest being Norcross Bros., of Worcester, Mass., $59,586.

The following patents have been granted to people in Maine: J. M. Bradford, Portland, electric regulating apparatus; J. H. Bowden, Bath, spool roughing machine; O. P. Howe, Augusta, portable house; C. Turner, Bangor, stewpan.

Barnes Walker's spool mill, J. I. Farnum's store and Hall Farnum's dwelling and stable also William C. Brooks' dwelling and stable, all in North Lovell burned at four o'clock, Tuesday morning. Loss $15,000 to $20,000; insurance, $10,000.

Last week, two fishermen, Augustus McCallum of Eastport, left their vessel, the schooner Morning Light, to go to their trawls. The dory has been picked up and all hopes of the men's being saved given up.

The 11-year-old son of Mrs. Maria Lancaster of East Bowdoinham was shot in the leg by a pistol bullet, Saturday afternoon. He refuses to give the name of the party who did the shooting and will not state whether it was accident or design. It is not necessarily fatal.

Mr. George Swett, for many years a familiar figure among Portland's commercial travellers, died Thursday, at the Maine General Hospital, where he has been a inmate for some time, suffering from a complication of diseases. Mr. Swett was for a long time a salesman for Cousens & Tomlinson, and later for Shaw, Hammond & Carney.

The mystery attached to the death of the French Canadian Michaud, which occurred at Houlton, under somewhat suspicious circumstances, has been cleared up by the analysis made by Prof. Robinson of Brunswick, who found no trace of poison. This clears an innocent man from the cloud of suspicion under which he was resting in the minds of a portion of the public.

Rowe Emery, of Frankfort, was committed to the Insane Hospital, some time ago. He was arrested for breaking and entering the Pierce & Rowe store at that place, and was acquitted on the plea of insanity. He was then sent to the asylum. Mr. Emery now petitions to be released on the ground of recovery, and that he is not a dangerous person.

Contracts have been closed for the immediate construction of the water system of the Farmington Water Company. Water will be pumped from Sandy river to a stand pipe on the high hill at the north end of the village, with a capacity of 250,000 gallons. From thence it will be distributed over the village. There are 34 hydrants. The construction of the works is to begin early in August.

Schooner Toronto, Milliken, of Franklin, Me., for Pawtucket, with a cargo of granite, sprung a leak off Chatham, Mass., Saturday night, and parted her cables. Richards, and her foregaff came down through the deck. The schooner anchored under the beach, making three thousand strokes an hour. She proceeded westward Monday morning, and will try to reach Vineyard Haven if the pumps will keep free.

At the school for the deaf and dumb in Portland, there are now thirty-five scholars ranging in age from six to twenty-two years of age. The State gives $200 a year for the support of all scholars outside of the city and thirty of the thirty-five are thus provided for. They are taken in private families and scattered all over the city. Three of them, all little boys, find a home with the parents of one of the teachers, whom they call father and mother.

Saturday night, Mr. Ralvin Fuller, who keeps the general grocery store and post office at Harding's station, was about closing his place of business, at nine o'clock, had blown the lights out, and was starting for the door, when he was confronted by a man who had his face hidden behind a mask. He had a revolver which he pointed at Mr. Fuller and banged away. The powder filled his face, and nearly blinded the postmaster. Before he recovered from the effects of the shock, the assailant hit him on the head with the butt end of the revolver, which felled him to the floor. The poor man's cries for assistance frightened the fellow away before he had an opportunity of making any search of the store for money or valuables. Mr. Fuller's head was somewhat injured during the struggle. He can give no description of the man.

Bucksport got more excitement out of the Washburn circus than any other town in Maine. Jupiter, the ugly elephant purchased from the Forepaugh show, broke from his keepers Sunday, and started out to do the town. Three horses standing in the street saw the big beast coming trumpeting toward them and two stayed not upon the order of their going, while the third darted into a stable, trembled like a leaf for a few minutes then fell dead. The next encounter was with a man who dodged behind a tree and then jumped into a window. The elephant then took tree after tree of a diameter of four inches and twisted them completely off. He passed one church just as the morning service had closed, causing a scattering for safe positions that would have been ridiculous had it been less serious.

For five hours the elephant had full swing, and the people watched the streets from their windows, none daring to venture out.

A bloody affair occurred at West Bethel the other evening. McPhee and his brother Edward, of Prince Edward Island, made a brutal assault upon Sandy McLuno and Henry Stiles at West Bethel. Stiles was knocked down and kicked in the abdomen and his life is despaired of. A warrant was taken out before Trial Justice Rich, and Thursday, Sheriff Wormell and Constable H. C. Barker went to make the arrests. They had no difficulty in arresting Edward, but Victor tried to escape. While Sheriff Wormell was searching the barn of A. S. Bean, where they saw him enter, Constable Barker saw him leave the barn and called to stop, twice, upon which Sheriff Wormell shouted to him to stop, or he would shoot him. He called a second time and he did not stop, whereupon he discharged his pistol at the fugitive and again demanded of him to stop; but as he gave no heed, he discharged his pistol again, and the ball took affect in the back, just above the hip. After this, McPhee ran as many as six miles in a circuitous route and returned to the house of Lewis Tyler and put himself in charge of his affianced. Sheriff Wormell succeeded in arresting him and brought him to the lock-up at Bethel and called on Dr. Hill. The doctor has been unable to find the bullet and McPhee lies in a critical condition.

BALDWIN ITEMS. Deer are becoming quite numerous, several having been seen since the first of May.——July 8, a fox came within two rods of Alpheus Wiggin's house. Several have been seen in this vicinity before.——Mr. Dexter Burnell and family have moved to Cumberland, where he has bought a nice farm.——Pigeon Brook school closed July 1st, after a pleasant term of nine weeks. The following were not absent one half day: Minnie McKenney, Maud Boothby, Charles L. Guptill, Ernest Burnell, Sherman Hoyt, Percy Guptill, Willie Guptill, Osie Riley, and Will Hoyt.

Ayer's Pills promptly remove the causes of sick and nervous headache. These Pills speedily correct irregularities of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and are the mildest and most reliable cathartic in use. No one should be without them.

The Superior Court at Waterville has finally adjourned.

Items of General News.

Hon. J. D. Washburn, United States minister to Switzerland, has resigned.

A committee of Congress is investigating the Homestead trouble.

In the Senate, Tuesday, Senator Frye defended the prohibitory liquor law of Maine.

The National Democratic Committee will meet in New York, on the 20th, for the purpose of organizing.

The President and Mrs. Harrison have been on an outing at Loon Lake in the Adirondacks, near Plattsburgh, N. Y.

There is no doubt of a cholera epidemic in Paris, although they have attempted to disguise the fact.

Nine convicts escaped from the Charlestown, Mass., prison through a sewer Friday. Four were recaptured.

There is talk now of reaching final adjournment of Congress the last of this month—some think as early as July 30th.

Both House and Senate have agreed to the conference report on the District of Columbia appropriation bill. The report as agreed to appropriates $90,000 to meet the expenses of the G. A. R. Encampment in Washington.

The Illinois and Spoon rivers invaded thousands of acres of farming land, utterly destroying this year's crops, many of them laboriously planted a second time. It is now too late to plant new crops. It is a year of most hopeless disaster to farmers.

The little town of Hampton, N. H., is all excited over the mysterious death of Joseph Wasson, and it is thought the results of the coroner's jury and autopsy will reveal foul play. Suspicion has been directed to Rev. Joseph Garland, who is well known in Maine.

Isaac Cook & Sons, cotton brokers of London, have suspended payment. The failure has caused a sensation. The liabilities are reported to amount to $3,750,000. The firm is one of the oldest in the trade. It is expected the assets will cover the liabilities. The firm may resume business.

A special from Winnipeg says a fearful storm swept over Manitoba, Sunday night. In several districts everything in its path was destroyed, houses being blown down and machinery and barns are in fragments. Several people were seriously hurt and one person killed.

A cyclone struck Peoria Ill., about 10 30 P. M. Tuesday, and captured the Frankie Folsom, an excursion steamer, with a party from Pekin. Forty persons were on board. All but 18 are accounted for, and it is believed that these are dead. It is known positively that fully a dozen perished. Almost every rowboat on the lake was used at the time of the storm and it is feared that many persons have gone down.

A Vicksburg, Miss., special says Smith Tooley and John L. Adams, alias Torch, were hanged Tuesday night at last week in the court house yard, by a mob of 700 white citizens. The Warren Light Artillery declined to defend the jail, and the crowd had no resistance. The crime was the murder of Mr. Benson Blake, a merchant, last Thursday, and the culmination of 13 robberies and assassinations within the past 12 months.

A landslide occurred at St. Gervais-les-Bains in Savoy Sunday. A number of houses were buried beneath immense masses of rock and earth. Over 150 bodies have been recovered from the Arve, and these with 30 taken from the ruins of houses bring the death roll up to 180. It is not believed that this will cover the entire loss of life, as undoubtedly many bodies are buried under the masses of debris and never will be recovered.

The eruption of Mt. Ætna is rapidly increasing in volume. The fires in the crater show a brighter glow. Loud explosions are continually taking place, and a severe earthquake occurred Tuesday morning, which reduced to ruins the village of Ilarra, on the coast of Sicily, five hours' journey from the craters of Mt. Ætna, with a population of about 18,000. No mention of the loss of life is made. It is feared that many must have perished, while the country has suffered severely from the shock.

The prevalence of cholera in Astrakan has caused a panic in that city. A large number of workingmen, after receiving an advance in their wages to induce them to remain in Astrakan, made preparations to desert that city empty-handed and leave the place. The authorities tried to compel the workmen to fulfil their contracts and the result was that a serious riot took place. The police could not handle the mob and the military was summoned to assist. The rioters were not dispersed until a number had been killed or wounded.

Chairman Campbell, of the Republican National Committee, has announced the appointment of the following executive committee of the national committee: J. S. Clarkson, of Iowa; G. A. Hobert, of New Jersey; J. H. Manley, of Maine; Samuel Fessenden, of Connecticut; H. C. Paynes, of Wisconsin; R. C. Kernes, of Missouri; W. O. Bradley, of Kentucky; Wm. A. Southerland, of New York; J. R. Hawley, of Illinois. Mr. Campbell said the executive committee would meet in New York probably July 16 to organize.

Ravachol, the anarchist, murderer and thief, was executed at Paris, Monday morning. The approaches to the scaffold were guarded by lines of troops. Just as he was slid forward Ravachol shouted, "I have something to say." Deibler paid no attention whatever to this, pulled the lever and let the knife drop. Just as it reached the neck Ravachol shouted, "Vive la Republique!" and a second later his head was lying in the basket placed in front of the guillotine to receive it.

A battle occurred at Frisco and the Gem mines in the town of Gem in Wallace, Idaho, Monday morning between 5 and 6 o'clock, between union and nonunion miners. The fight lasted several hours. Two union men and two guards of the mines were killed, and two union and two nonunion men were wounded. The Frisco mine was blown up during the fight and is a complete wreck. After the mine was blown up the nonunion men in the Frisco mine hung out a flag of truce. Hostilities ceased, and about sixty men surrendered. The men are now under guard at the miners' headquarters at the town of Gem.

Cyrus W. Field of New York died peacefully Tuesday morning. Unconsciousness for some time before the end came. He was much of the time in delirium during his sickness. During his delirium he talked about his great achievement, the laying of the Atlantic cable. He revived the struggles he had had in his great life's work. He seemed to be disturbed about the vessels which he imagined were about to start from New York to the other side of the Atlantic. In this delirium he protested against the ships leaving the port so soon, as he said he wished to make one or two more experiments before they sailed. His age was 73 years.

A fire at St Johns, N. F., nearly swept the city from existence. The principal street of the town was more than a mile in length, and every building on it was of stone or brick. After the fire in 1846 the authorities refused to permit wooden buildings to be erected on the street. This street has been practically destroyed. It is known that everything has been destroyed from Birch's cove east to the wharves of the Allen Steamship Company. Over this district the flames made a clean sweep. It is estimated that at least fifteen thousand people are homeless. The loss is $15,000,000. The homeless people are camping in the fields.

The Giant powder works near San Francisco, were completely destroyed by an explosion, Saturday. One hundred and eighty men, chiefly Chinese, were employed there and nearly all were killed. Among the white men known to be killed are Walace Dickenson, Charles Canbury and John Bow. The body of a Chinaman was found on the railroad track half a mile from the works. The remains of a boy frightfully mangled were found near the scene. Every window in the county jail at Oakland was broken by the explosion. All the windows in residences in the town of West Berkley were broken and several buildings destroyed. The Giant works were located at Point Isabel, near the highland near Stege, and comprised five buildings and three magazines. Of these buildings the acid and nitro glycerine works were destroyed and the last one magazine blown up. Other buildings were immediately destroyed took fire. The loss on property will be great.

The peculiar financial methods adopted by the management of the defunct Maverick Bank, Boston, may be appreciated when it is known that a loan of $89,000 was made to two colored men, father and son—one a porter and the other a clerk. The names of these men are Hosler. The elder Hosler is a porter and within the last few weeks has done errands for Edward Hatch, No. 9 Congress St., and the younger man is clerk to H. D. Hyde, the lawyer. The interesting thing about these two citizens at the present time, says the *Evening Record*, is that their names appear on the notes held by the Maverick Bank among its valued assets. G. E. Hosler, the porter at Hatch's, borrowed $40,000 from the Maverick Bank on a note signed by himself. The younger Hosler got $49,000 from the Maverick on the same basis, and the indorsee who became assured it was his employer, H. D. Hyde. Mr. Hyde's indorsement is undoubtedly worth good many times $40,000, but the fact that the Maverick Bank should loan $49,000 to a negro clerk is one of the mysteries of modern finance.

General Manager Tucker, of the Maine Central, says that the materials for the electric flashlight to be placed on Mt. Washington would be carried up the mountain this week, and that work would begin at once. Due notice will be given when the light is ready to shine so that all of nine or ten States will know when to look for it. The light will be a very interesting object as it will be very high and bright and will be seen at very long distances. It will be one of the many attractions of the mountain.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Latest Horse Notes.

—The Bangor *News* presents its readers with a fine cut of a good looking man, Appleton Webb, Esq., Waterville, and with this a lengthy description of the very choice lot of stock at Mountain View Stock Farm. Mr. Webb is a good looking man, and more than that his looks do not belie him. He is enthusiastic in whatever he does, and has struck for a high position in the breeding circles, with a good prospect of realizing his hopes. Lovers of good stock should not pass Mountain View by when out after something choice.

—Another coming establishment is The Colt Farm, Auburn, owned by Mr. C. L. Cushman, a young man of energy, wealth and pluck. With a good foundation and choice specimens he is bringing out a number of rare good colts, which give high character to the farm. Success to the young man.

—The first kite-shaped mile track in Maine has been formally opened at Old Orchard, but unfortunately for the management, the frequent showers prevented a large attendance and postponed the races. The track, new as it is, is in good condition, but the buildings are still incomplete. For the success of the enterprise good weather was necessary, and this will come next time. It spite of delays and postponements the races were a success, though the time hardly what otherwise would have been made. The judges were William A. Whittier, Old Orchard, and Mr. Smith of Chicago; starter, Isaiah Pompilly, Lewiston; timer, Col. Osgood, Lewiston. Following are the summaries of the races trotted, the 2 20 pacing race being finished Friday:

2.45 CLASS—PURSE $1000.

Watson, b h by Wilson, (Jordan).....	1	2	1
Merry Bird, b h by Jay Bird, (Berry).....	4	1	3
Redfine, b g by Bourbon Wilkes, (Johnson).....	2	4	2
McKusick, b h by Olympus, (Scribner).....	3	3	4
Rosewood, b m by Redwood, (Marsh).....	6	5	5
Kitty R., b m by Parks Volunteer, (Clark).....	5	6	6
Time—2.36, 2.34, 2.31, 2.31.			

The winner is a very handsome bay horse by the coming sire, Wilton, son of George Wilkes, and this was his first race.

2.27 CLASS—PURSE $1000.

Harry McMair, rg g by Alleghany, (Sanborn).....	1	1	1
Classmate, br g by Lumps, (Johnson).....	2	2	2
Lorraine, gr g by Lobkirk, jr., (O'Neil).....	3	3	3
Charles A., blk g by Lightfoot, (Marsh).....	4	5	5
Rex Wilkes, b m by Masterton Wilkes, (Pope).....	5	4	4
Time—2.29¼, 2.29¼.			

2.30 CLASS, PACING—PURSE $1000.

Allen Lowe, b h by Alcantara, (Galvin).....	1	1	1
Peyche, ch m by Bayard, (Titer).....	2	2	2
Grismer, ch g by Gilbert Observer, (Dodge).....	3	3	dis
Dirigo Maid, b m by Dirigo, (O'Neil).....	dis		
Time—2.34¼, 2.29¼, 2.26, 2.27 1-2.			

The following are the summaries of Saturday's races:

2.33 CLASS—PURSE $1000.

E J Crawford, b m Dora Thorne....	2	1	0	2	4
Shillingfaw, b m Bull.....	6	dis			
E L Norcross, b m Thelma.....	5	dis			
C O Stone, blk s Black Donald.....	3	5	4	3	2
Park Stock Farm, br s Athlone.....	1	4	3	5	3
Jerry O'Neil, b s Allspice.....	4	3	5	4	5
Henry Pope, b g King Charles.....	7	6	6	6	6
Time—2.20¼, 2.21¼, 2.20¼, 2.24¼.					

2.34 CLASS—PURSE $1000.

H Pope, b m Maggie T.....	4	4	3	4	1
Henry Tiller, b m Kita R.....	3	6	4	1	4
J Shillingfaw, b m Elyrina.....	5	3	6	3	3
L L Clark, b m Gretchen.....	1	1	5	5	2
A W Cox, b g Prescott.....	2	2	1	2	5
J F Bowen, ch m Hulda.....	6	5	2	6	6
Time—2.30¼, 2.31, 2.34¼, 2.27.					

Unfortunately the showers continued through the last day, so that instead of realizing, as would otherwise have been the case, a neat sum, the management must look to the next series of races for a surplus. These will be held Aug. 2, 3 and 4, when another long list of heavy purses will be offered.

—About 5,000 people witnessed the racing at Belmont Park, Philadelphia, Thursday. A 2.33½ and when horses in the 2.40 class for a purse of $5,000 to be trotted in three heats. Nancy Hanks was driven for a purse of $5,000 to beat the track record of 2.11¾, which she did by half a second. The attempt was made to lower her record 2.09¼ but in this she failed.

—One of the local horsemen of Lewiston, who saw the races on the new track at Old Orchard, Thursday, says: "It was just as I expected. There's little fun seeing a horse race on a kite track. The horses are either going from you or coming toward you, and it is difficult to observe their relative positions. Some of the spectators used opera glasses, but that did not help out much. Of course a kite mile track is the thing for breeders who want to give their horses fast time, but there is little enjoyment in it for the people who pay the money in it to see. Give me the old-fashioned half mile ring, where we can sit on the grand stand and see the horses distinctly the entire circuit. There has been some talk of making the State Fair track over into a kite, but I hope they won't."

—There was a good attendance at Exeter July 7, to witness the races under the auspices of the West Penobscot Agricultural Society.

The 2.55 class was first trotted and there were five starters. It was won in three straight heats by Meg, entered by John Abbott, of Garland, Morrill Webber was second; Iva Helmont, third; Pitch, fourth, and Tokay fifth.

There were four starters in the 2.37 class. Baymont Chief, entered by R. W. Burrill, Unity, won in three straight heats, with Bay Dick second; Mystic Withers, third, and Cleveland Boy, fourth.

The free-for-all had five starters. The first heat was won by St. Lawrence and the next three by Von Helmont, entered by Dr. I. P. Tash, Fairfield. St. Lawrence was second; Dotty D., third; Molly Withers fourth and Frank S., fifth. The best time was 2 34¾.

—$1500 in purses will be hung out by M. A. F. Gerald at Fairfield Park, Aug. 3, 4 and 5, and the crowd as well as the horses should be there. $150 will be offered for Green Horses, $150 for 2.40 class, $200 for 2.30 class, $125 for 2 45 class, $150 for 2.50 class, $175 for 2.33 class, $100 for 3.00 class, $150 for 2.35 class, trotters and pacers, and $300 for 2 26 class. Mr. Gerald always does all he promises and more; so we can confidently expect a large list of entries and good races.

—The July meeting at Mystic Park opened Tuesday afternoon, the entries having closed with the largest list ever made at the track. The favorites in all races were defeated.

2.40 CLASS—PURSE $500.

Red Line, b g.....	1	1	1	1	1
Valley, b s.....	2	2	2	2	2
Lizzie L., blk m.....	3	3	3	3	3
Rosewood, b m.....	5	4	4	4	4
Persimmons, br s.....	7	5	5	5	5
Kitty R., b m.....	4	6	6	6	6
Jay Bird, ch g.....	6	8	8	7	7
Blonde Beauty, ch m.....	8	dis			
Time—2.37½, 2.37, 2.36½.					

2.23 CLASS—PURSE, $500.

Ramona, b m.....	4	1	1	1	1
Grace Goddard, b m.....	1	2	2	2	2
Prescott, b g.....	3	4	3	3	3
Arthur Wilkes, b s.....	2	3	4	4	4
Time—2.23½, 2.24½, 2.24½, 2.25.					

Present must be a coming horse, when at this date he can finish a close second in 2.23½, and when horses in the 2.40 class trot in 2.27, no one who gets inside the distance flag has any reason to feel hurt. Gene Briggs though sixth must be a good trotter.

Editor's Table.

The *Cosmopolitan* for July opens with a very interesting history of those great companies which have had so large a share in the government of London. It is by Elizabeth Bisland, "Martin Rico," by A. F. Jaccaci, describes the character and works of that artist. "Jersey Villas," a charming little story by Henry James, is begun in this number. Other articles are: "One of England's Great Modern Scholars," a description of Cheltenham, by Douglas Sladen; "The Riverside Hospital," a very finely illustrated article on New York's posthumous child by Jacob A. Riis; "The State and the Forest," by B. Harrison; "The Return to Race," by Grant Allen; "Natural Selection," St. George Mivart; "Isabella at Segovia," Hermann Pierhorn; "The Literary Independence of the United States," Brander Matthews; "On Parnes Fields," Gertrude Smith; "The Latest Literary Fashion in Theatres," Clara Morris; "Sturgeon Fishing in the James," Charles W. Dotenson; "Making a Swing," Edward Everett Hale; "Uncle Nat," C. D. Gibson. The literary quality of the July number is fully up to the *Cosmopolitan's* usual high standard, and the illustrations are of surpassing excellence.

In order to stimulate American composition, the *Ladies' Home Journal* has just made public an attractive series of liberal prizes for the best original musical composition by composers resident in the United States and Canada. The prizes call for a waltz, a piano composition, a pleasing ballad and a popular song, an anthem, and the best four hymn tunes. The competition is open until November 1st, next. The opportunity has been an additional attractiveness, since the prize composition will be published as a series for which Strauss is writing an original waltz, and Charles Gounod and Sir Arthur Sullivan each an original song.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The elections are progressing in England, and Gladstone is so confident of victory for home rule, that he is already discussing plans of legislation for the new Parliament.

PENSIONS. The following pensions have been granted Maine people:

ORIGINAL.

James H. Shannon, Mark Gammon, Charles E. Harrison, A. S. Bangs, John Goldthwaite, Hiram T. Cook, George W. Bailey, Horace F. Allen, Andrew Skinner, John G. Johnson, Jacob D. Larrabee, Lafayette G. Foster, Edward A. Gilbert, Edward W. Bartlett, John Spurr, John G. Weeks, John W. Tripp, Thaddeus Ford, G. C. Leighton, Wm. F. Johnson, Geo. W. Moffit, Eugene Gordon, Nehemiah Chase, Holman Fuller, Frank E. Newell, William H. Mary, Jesse B. Hubbs, Jonathan Sewell, William H. Harr, Edward Bryant, William D. Campbell, Edward W. Weymouth, Samuel Berry, Joshua Littlefield, Jr.,

ADDITIONAL.

Peter Clark, Benjamin Oakes, Daniel Rockley, Charles Emerson, Eli T. Bickmore, James D. Ray, John A. Bosworth, Charles G. Flagg, Granville B. Jordan, Edso H. Milliken, Jas. Chase, Isaac W. Hobson,

INCREASE.

John H. Foster, Charles A. Grant, Columbus Hayford, Henry Fuller, George S. Mullen, Charles Hodgkins, Charles W. Hall, Henry P. Wing, Granville Burk, deceased, Wm. L. Banks, Uriah B. Hubbs, Richard D. Foster, Franklin S. Trufant, Alden Cunningham, Wm. A. Kilton, Samuel W. Baycock, Benj. Waterhouse, Boardman C. Friend, Henry Bragdon, Peter W. Mitchell,

REISSUE.

J. S. Hussey, deceased. Ivory D. White,
James O. Trask, W. m. Mansell,
John P. Thomas, Edward W. Lewis.
William G. Jones,

RESTORATION, REISSUE AND INCREASE.

Charles E. Bowden.

ORIGINAL WIDOWS, ETC.

Emiline Anderson, Dorothy J. Wright,
Sarah A. Freeman, Eunice M. Gallagher,
Angeline Hall, Minor heir of C. Turner,
Zilphia H. Nichols, Hannah F. Tarr,
Milsors of Nathan M. Hammond,
Sarah E. Knox,
Fannie G. Norris, minor of L. T. Holt,
Eva M. Roberts, Mary A. King,
Frances E. Boles, mother, Julia M. Herrick,
Lorenzo Boles, Minor of Rollin A. Ives,
Susan D. Hooper, Minor of Thos. H. Webster,
Diantha Preston.

RESTORATION AND REISSUE.

James H. Goodwin.

SCHOOL FUND AND MILL TAX. Beginning July 12th the apportionment of the school fund and mill tax for the year 1892, payable Jan. 1st, 1893, will be announced to the different cities, towns and plantations in Maine.

The following will show the apportionment by counties, and also by towns in the county of Kennebec:

No. of Scholars.	School Fund and Mill Tax.
Aroostook County.....	20,428
Cumberland.....	27,391
Franklin.....	5,161
Hancock.....	11,564
Knox.....	9,815
Lincoln.....	6,780
Oxford.....	15,728
Penobscot.....	31,473
Piscataquis.....	21,994
Sagadahoc.....	4,851
Somerset.....	5 850
Waldo.....	9,943
Washington.....	19,491
York.....	16,510
	28,252
	43,139

$47,897 38
64,502 71
11,564 34
23,512 94
16,295 68
15,728 73
31,473 02
21,994 06
4,851 67
5,850 00
9,943 05
19,491 20
16,510 88
28,252 23
43,139 22

KENNEBEC COUNTY BY TOWNS.

No. of Scholars.	School Fund and Mill Tax.
Albion.....	
Augusta.....	$ 633 33
Belgrade.....	3,101
Benton.....	1184 76
Chelsea.....	837
China.....	780 33
Clinton.....	508 47
Fairfield.....	867
Fayette.....	919 77
Gardiner.....	292
Hallowell.....	1,652
Litchfield.....	819
Manchester.....	1,287 47
Monmouth.....	609 57
Mount Vernon.....	163
Oakland.....	309
Pittston.....	190
Readfield.....	440 19
Rome.....	207
Sidney.....	1,406 30
Vassalboro.....	638
Waterville.....	2,205
Wayne.....	1,439 42
West Gardiner.....	206
Windsor.....	477 28
Winthrop.....	358
Unity Plantation.....	694
	24
	15,978

$37,017 78

ACCIDENTS. Frank Douglass, while at work for D. D. Gould in Jackson, assisting him in pulling bark in the woods, had his hand dangerously cut. In removing the bark from the under side of a tree with his right hand he placed his left on the top side of the tree to steady himself, when Mr. G., who was splitting the bark, not seeing his hand struck it a full blow with the axe cutting completely through the hand and severing the bones and cords of three fingers.——Robert Perry, of Lincolnville, a delegate to the Democratic county convention at Belfast, was run over by a team and cut over the eye, besides receiving other injuries. Mr. Perry was crossing the street, and the team was carelessly driven. The driver was not known and he did not stop.——Joseph Desjardin, aged 22 years, was drowned while bathing in the river at Lewiston, Friday night.——Wm. Richardson, fireman on a ballast train, fell under a train at Bethel, Saturday, losing an arm, and other injuries.——William Domings, aged 8 years, and Leonard Robinson, aged ten, were both drowned while boating in the river at Bath, Monday forenoon. Domings could not swim and got out over his head in the channel. Robinson attempted to save him, thereby losing his life.——H. C. Scott, who had shipped on the schooner Warwick, bound from Portland to the Kennebec to load ice, fell down the hold, striking on his head, in Portland. His head was badly cut, with a contusion on the forehead, and his back was strained.——A daughter of Octave Turcotte, occupying a tenement over L. L. Peck's paint store, Saco, dropped a lamp Friday night and the house took fire. Her mother attempted to extinguish the blaze, but her clothing caught fire and she was critically burned. Damage from the fire was very slight.——Willie, the 14 year old son of William Ballanger of New York, was drowned in the mill pond at Machias, Tuesday afternoon.——Fred Pierce, aged 17, Willie Jarvis, 13, and Charles Parsons, 12, were all accidentally drowned while bathing in the Carrabasset near West New Portland, Monday evening. The bodies were recovered.

PATTEN ITEMS. *Mr. Editor:* It may be interesting to some, who may read the following: Mr. William Scribner of Patten has some Oxford Down sheep, which are making a good record for themselves. Two years ago, seven years of age, have this spring brought him triplets. We have had all alive and smart, being in growth as large as the single lambs. The first were dropped April 21st; second ones, June 12th. Five of the ewes were twins. This is not bad for our backwoods country. Can we not hear from others who may have had similar luck or better, if there are any such ones? A lot of sheep are being raised in town this year, and some very handsome, promising ones, of good pedigree.——We have had lots of rain the past few weeks. Grass and crops in general, are looking well, unless it is corn, which the cold and wet may hurt.——Small fruits are abundant. Orchards nicely loaded, except New Brunswicks, which are not bearing as heavily as last year.——Maynard Darling had his horse stolen from the public shed while into the dramatic entertainments. It was found in the orchard fastened to a tree, and is being a colt, and rather nervous, it is a wonder that there had not been a serious smashup, or a dead horse.——Bradford & Merrill have their new store up, and nearing completion as fast as men can work. It will be very pretty, adding materially to the beauty of Main street. Messrs. Gardner, on account of the copious rains, have their logs down, which mean a long run at sawing through the late fall.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. Four new members were received into the Vassalboro Congregational church, Sunday.——Rev. C. G. Mosher assisted by Rev. B. D. Newell, State Missionary of Burnham, baptized twelve persons at Madison, Sunday; immediately after the morning service the right hand of fellowship was extended and they became members of the Free Baptist church.——Rev. Daniel Green, late pastor at Cumberland Centre, has received a call from the united churches at Monson and Abbot.——Fourteen members were received into the church at South Gardiner, Sunday, two by letter, and twelve by profession.——The campmeeting at Richmond will hold from August 13th to 19th.

Governor Burleigh is on a fishing trip to Moosehead Lake.

The Markets.

Report of Watertown and Brighton Live Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

LIVE STOCK YARDS, July 12, 1892.

Names of Drovers.	Hogs.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
AT WATERTOWN—HOME.				
W. W. Hall.....		15		41
Libby & Son.....		34		73
Gilson & Watson.....		16		
J. Weller.....		14		22
THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.				
Cattle, 3503; sheep, 16,503; hogs, 28,380; veals, 2139; horses, 564.				

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 99; veals, 141; horses, 64.

CATTLE EXPORTS FOR OLD ENGLAND.

Cattle sent over, via English steamers from Boston, for the week, were 2,373 head, with sales at 11¼c., dressed weight, not including the offal.

POSITION OF THE TRADE.

We find prices again somewhat more favorable to the buying interest. The advance had a tendency to rush in more Western beef; so down go prices. Butchers were a little afraid to invest only in a light way for fear of a still further decline.

Sheep are held in a steady position, and have arrived freely from the West. No less than 16063 head from that source, which is a good supply for the week. Spring lambs at 7@8c old sheep at 4½@5½c.

Hog market is held stiff and a still higher range in prices with Western live at 5¾@6¼c. Northern lots at 7¼c. dressed weight. Veal calves arrive plenty with a count of over 3100 head. The two markets seem to differ in price, the decline being only at Brighton, sales at 3¼@5¾c. per lb.

Milch cows are not in small supply this week and are not selling with much life. Dealers were fixing them up for the Wednesday's sale.

Working oxen,—none on sale.

Horse dealing is fair for the good grades, but dull on common kinds, of light weights. Sales for good drivers at $140. @ $300. Heavy draft at $150 @ $250. Common grades $70 @ $115.

MAINE STOCK.

Gilnes & Weston had on sale oxen for beef, and selling 5 nicely finished cattle at 5c live weight. W. W. Hall & Son sold a lot of 41 calves weighing 6100 lbs. at 5c, lb., also had milch cows on sale and if as good as he usually has must have found sale at $40 @ $48. J. C. Libby & Son sold 76 calves of 11390 lbs. at 5c and a lot of 22 calves of 3460 lbs. at 5c.

REMARKS.

Now that

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Prayer at Eventide.

Almighty God, whose matchless love
Is boundless as the sea,
Hear Thou in Heaven, Thy dwelling place,
In mercy lend Thine ear.

In sorrow and in grief I come,
To Thee my sins confessing,
Oh, pass me not in anger by,
But pardon my transgressions.

I thank Thee, Lord, for health and strength,
For friends so dear and loving;
For all things pure and beautiful,
That make our home an Eden.

Oh, let Thy blessings fall like rain
Upon the poor and needy;
Be Thou their guide and comforter
In every time of trial.

But when the hour of death shall come,
Remember me in mercy;
Oh, then receive me to Thyself,
My God and my Redeemer.

E. G. JONES, M. D.

Our Story Teller.

Susy Stopford's Investment.

The gray, discouraging light of the autumn morning revealed every crack in the discolored ceiling, every flaw in the uneven board floor, and Mrs. Klsbee looked around with a bewildered air, as she came in to get the breakfast.

"Come, mother, make haste!" shouted old Kisbee. "I've got to get out to the wood lots bright and early this morning!"

"Yes, I know, father. The old woman still stared around her. "I can't think what makes the room look so queer. Oh, I know! Father, you've torn these morning-glory vines away from the window!"

"Of course I have," said he. "Dried up old truck, keepin' out the light and air. What use was they?"

"But there was lots o' flowers and buds on 'em yet, father. And in that sheltered spot the frost wouldn't hev touched 'em for a week to come."

"Mornin'-glories don't amount to nothing!" snarled Kisbee. "Besides, I'm goin' to hev a load of wood dumped there to-day. What use was they?"

"But there was lots o' flowers and buds on 'em yet, father. And in that sheltered spot the frost wouldn't hev touched 'em for a week to come."

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"Father!" said she, "what's them under the window? Mornin' glories this time o' year? Why the apples aint fairly in bloom yet; and here the mornin' glories is four feet high, and trained on strings all ready. Who's that woman down there, workin' around the roots? Transplantin' them from a wooden box, true's I live? Why it's Susan Stopford! And there's George liftin' another box of 'em outen a wagon! Well I do declare!"

She opened the window and called excitedly:

"George! George! Susan! Don't put all them vines into the ground. Save one in a little flower pot for me, when I go—to the poor house!"

Susy Stopford laid down her trowel.

"Mrs. Kisbee—mother!" said she, in a voice so full of tender sympathy that the old woman involuntarily held out her hands to her.

"Mother," interrupted George, "let me tell you the story. Right here among the morning-glory vines, under the window. This is your birthday, mother. You're seventy years old to-day. And here are deeds of the old home in my pocket, Susy's present to you, mother. It's Susy that has bought this place and fitted it up just as we thought you would like it. I've been helping her, and Dr. Trevor was in the plot. And here you are to live like a queen in your palace, to the end of your days."

Mrs. Klsbee's lip quivered—a flush rose to her forehead.

"I never thought o' that," said she. "It aint a dream, is it? But I—I won't live here, unless you and George will come here and live, too."

Susy shook her sunshiny head.

"George must be near Farley's Mills," said she. "But we'll come and spend Sunday with you, mother, if you'll let us."

"If I'll let you!"

Trembling all over, Mrs. Klsbee opened the door and came out into the sweet spring air.

"Won't you kiss me, Susy?" said she. "I've been awful uncharitable in my thoughts of you, but I'm willin' to take 'em all back now. If I'd only knowed you loved morning glories as well as I did, I'd have felt different."

She clasped Susy Stopford in her arms with a loving pressure that was more eloquent than words. The tears streamed down her wrinkled face.

"I won't have to go the poor house now," said she. "And I shall have lots of comfort in my beautiful new kitchen, and I'll hev the sewing society to tea next week, and let 'em see there aint no occasion to have a bed in my best room now."

Neither was George's and Susy's eyes dry. And as for Luke Kisbee, he listened in silence.

"It seems like I was sort o' left out in the cold," said he. "But, after all, it was I that gained my birthright for a lot o' wildcat Western land bonds. I guess it's just as well the property belongs to mother instead of me."

"Susy" said George, as they drove home together, "are you satisfied with your investment?"

And Susy answered:

"More than satisfied!"

Choice Miscellany.

For Women Who Drive.

I had a little pony, his name was Dapple Gray;
I lent him to a lady to ride a mile away;
She whipped him, she lashed him, she drove him through the mire;
I would not lend my pony now for all that lady's hire.

I found myself in very much the position of the writer of the above ditty a short time ago, when, having loaned my favorite driver to a lady friend, the animal was sick for a week after that day's outing.

The cases were not wholly similar. My pony was neither whipped, nor lashed, nor driven through the mire, but was simply not treated intelligently. That, after all, is the occasion of more suffering among all our four-footed friends than is actual cruelty. She was taken early in the morning a few miles into the country and allowed to stand until late in the evening between the shafts. She was given all the grass she cared to eat—and a grain-fed horse will eat about all the grass it can secure—and was watered three times, but was not taken out of harness or given an opportunity to relieve herself—a thing few mares will do in harness. They are usually too well trained by careful breakers who promptly punish any such breach of decorum with the whip, says the San Francisco Call.

All this most women do not know, yet there are few women who feel competent to drive who would hesitate to accept the use of a horse for a day lest they should not be able to take care of it.

The average woman, even though she may have been accustomed all her life to driving or riding, does not often take pains to inform herself regarding the creature who so greatly increases her comfort and her pleasures. She knows the horse's head from its tail; she even so far discriminates between these at times as to know that she wants one high in the air and the tail latter deprived of about three-fifths its natural length. Ask her reason for this preference and she could not give one to save her life—possibly because no good reason exists. If he should happen to switch his tail over the reins or get a notion into his head contrary to the idea that she holds of how he should travel or where he should go, she is practically helpless. As to the animal's acquiring any special care beyond not being driven too fast she simply has never thought of such a thing. I once drove with a friend on a trip of many miles. Our time was limited, the business urgent and had to do pretty good service. When we reached our destination he was very hot. "Before we tie and go into the house," said my companion, solicitous for the comfort of the beast, "let us first drive over to the trough and give this poor animal a good drink."

She was very much surprised when I explained to her the probable result of such a proceeding, and looked on with great interest while I blanketed the horse, let down his head and carefully tied him where no draft might strike him during the half-hour he would have to wait for us. Yet her husband owned a fine horse which she frequently drove. Probably the fact that few women ever drive fast enough to heat a horse accounts for the fact that the animals are not more frequently foundered by them, for few women know better than to water a horse when it is warm, and in the kindly consideration of their tender hearts this is the very thing they would be likely to do.

I told my friend on that occasion that she might let her horse drink, and drink freely, if she was intending to drive right on, but if she was going to stand, even for five minutes, he must have no water. If she remembers the lesson her husband may some day be spared the loss of a useful animal.

There are a few things every woman who has occasion to drive a horse ought to know. First of all, then, she should know how to harness. "Gracious!" exclaims some fair readers, "I should never drive if I had to know that." Yet fully half the accidents happening to women drivers are the results of something going wrong with the harness, that could have been remedied in a moment had they known enough to detect the fault. I once knew of two women who were driving down a hilly road with a gentle, well trained horse, who "held back" nobly on the steep incline. "Poor thing," said one tender-hearted driver, "how hot and sorry she must hurt his legs. I am going to get out and fix it." So she got out and carefully unbuckled the breeching, then climbed in and they resumed their journey. They reached the foot of the hill somewhat sooner than they had anticipated, and only the fact that the horse had a good deal more sense than they possessed saved them from a fearful accident. He was obliged to run, and he did, until he reached the level, but they never could understand the shrieks of laughter with which the men at home greeted the account of their escapade.

That was doubtless a regular woman trick, and the only blunder I ever heard of to equal it was perpetrated by a young man and I myself was the victim. I sat in my buggy in front of a business office in a small country town, when this knowing youth stepped up and, informing me there was something wrong with the bridle, slipped it from the horse's head before I could guess his intention. My only means of controlling the horse gone, the animal was off in an instant, and never stopped running until with both broken harness and shattered rig the next town was reached. I was left on the ground about half-way between the two places, somewhat the worse for the experience, but considerably wiser —one result of the accident being that every horse I have had anything to do with since has been broken to go without blinders. These same blinders are a prolific source of accidents. Invented by some half-witted English nobleman to conceal the defect of a well-eyed horse, they immediately became the fashion, and, like most senseless fashions, have persisted in use, simply because few knew what they were for and they have come to be fancied as a necessity. Their effect on the horse is exactly what their effect would be on a man. He naturally more timid of what he half sees, or cannot see at all, but only hear, then he would be of the same object seen distinctly. There is no creature, not even a woman, so nervous and timid as a well bred horse, and with his head checked up so he cannot look down, a martingale on his nose that he may not look up, blinders over his eyes that he may not see sidewise, while his keen ears do go back and forth, up and down and sidewise, taking in every sound, he has some excuse for being timid, especially when he has a driver behind him who his subtle intinct tells him is more ignorant and even more timid than himself. Any horse acustomed to being driven with blinders will run away if by accident them become loosened or misplaced so as to allow him to see the vehicle behind him. He does not know what it is, this terrible object following close behind him, and he runs to get away from it.

There are several very distinct "don'ts" that should be firmly fixed in the mind of every woman who drives. Among them may be mentioned:

Don't strike a horse without first speaking to him. If he accelerates his speed for a word he won't need the whip. If he needs it, it won't improve his nervous system or his temper to be struck unexpectedly.

Don't, if you take a strange horse from a stable, let down his check rein, even if you think he is checked up too high. It may be somewhat painful to him, checked up as he but some horses, used to a check rein, are very apt to let their heels go up if by any unusual indulgence of their drivers they get their heads down. If by any combination of misfortune you ever fall in with that most wretched of brutes, the horse who kicks in harness, pull up strongly on both reins and jerk his head sharply to one side. After that get rid of the creature as soon as possible. Don't trot your horse up hill. It is the worst thing you can do for him, and will inevitable tell on the stoutest knees and shoulders.

Don't "push on the lines." I must confess I think this must be essentially a woman's custom, as I never saw a man do it. If you wish to quicken the horse's speed hold the left one perfectly still and raise the right one, at the same time snapping it so it will give him a sharp tap on the croup. Don't jerk on it or draw your hand back. Above all, unless you wish to ruin your horse's mouth, don't let the reins go loose, then flap them both together sharply up and down on his back and suddenly pull them up.

Don't fall into that frequent habit of good-natured drivers of using your whip to feed your horse's speed, when he does not mind promptly, and you are approaching an object at which he is likely to be frightened.

It is cruel and senseless to strike a horse after he has shied, but when you see that he is timid about something by the wayside, a pile of brush, a bit of flying paper, an approaching train or strange-looking vehicle, take up a firm rein, speak to him soothingly and divert his attention otherwise by an occasional gentle blow.

In the event of your horse becoming thoroughly frightened and running, your best course is to sit still and do your best to regain control of him. Don't drop the reins if you have them. If you have dropped them secure them again if you possibly can, and do not even think of such a thing as jumping out unless you see inevitable death as the result of remaining where you are. The chances are 10 to 1 for your horse keeping the road and getting over his fright, or your regaining control of him. You see in dealing with a horse you have to add to a training in him that has become almost second nature, habituating him to submit to the human will.

The more intelligent your horse the more perfect, as a rule, is this submission. Strength and size are not always desirable in them. A yearling colt is stronger than any man, but the intelligent brute recognizes and is subdued by the superior intelligence that governs him. What you need, therefore, in managing him are self-possession, self-control and common-sense. What he needs is sense enough to recognize these. No woman should ever drive or attempt to drive a horse who is afraid of him—dangerous than dynamite and not more comfortable to have around. I have ridden, driven and handled horses that men were afraid of for perfect security, and I have been ignominiously run away with by a pig-headed little Shetland pony scarcely a yard high, who had not the fear of man in his heart, and I think most horsemen will concur in the assertion that a man governed by reason can usually get the foot up easily by gently scratching the ankle-joint, by which name you probably know the pastern.

A word about holding your reins. There are several ways of doing this. Our English friends and many in the East pride themselves upon driving with one hand. It is very fine to be able to, but it is not the better way for a woman, especially in the city streets, and more particularly in a community where blooded horses are in as common use as in California. These are not safe enough, but nervous, and frequently require a prompt, firm hand on the reins. The best grip with two hands is obtained by taking the right-hand rein directly between the first and middle fingers, letting it pass through the hand, and further steadthening the grip by pressing the rein against the middle finger with the thumb. With the rein in this position the right hand can also hold the whip and use it effectually. Take an overhold of the left rein, letting the first, middle and third fingers pass over it and the little finger under it. The pressure of the thumb against the first finger prevents the rein from slipping.

The best single-hand hold for a woman is what is what smart horsemen call the old-fogy style. The left-hand rein is held as above indicated, and the right one passed through the same hand, slipping between the third and little fingers. In this position a simple turn of the wrist turns your willing horse to the right or left, as you desire. In driving with one hand it should be your left, that your right may be free to grip the whip if necessity for its use arises. This will be when you wish to increase your horse's speed, when he does not mind promptly, and you are approaching an object at which he is likely to be frightened.

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A GOOD STORY IF TRUE. The evening before the battle of Ulm, when Napoleon, in company with Marshal Berthier, was walking incognito through the camp and listening to the talk of his soldiers, he saw in a group not far off a grenadier of the guard who was roasting some potatoes.

"I should like a roast potato above all things," said the Emperor to the Marshal; "ask the owner if he will sell one."

In obedience to the order Berthier advanced to the group and asked to whom the potatoes belonged. A grenadier stepped forward and said:

"They are mine."

"Will you sell me one?"

I have only five, and that's hardly enough for my supper."

"I will give two napoleons if you will sell me one."

I don't want your gold; I shall be killed perhaps to-morrow, and I don't want the enemy to find me with an empty stomach."

Berthier reported the soldier's answer to the Emperor, who was standing a little in the back ground.

"Let's see if I shall be luckier than you," said the latter; and going up close to the grenadier he asked him if he would sell him a potato.

"Not by a long shot," said the grenadier; "I haven't enough for myself."

"But you may set your own price. Come —I am hungry and haven't eaten to-day."

"I tell you I haven't enough for myself. Besides all that, do you think I don't know you in spite of your disguise?"

"Who am I then?"

"Bah—the 'Little Corporal,' as they call you. Am I right?"

"Well, since you know me, will you sell me a potato?"

"Ready, but if you would have me come and dine with you when you get back to Paris, you may sup with me to-night."

"Done," said Napoleon, "on the word of a 'Little Corporal,' on the word of an Emperor!"

"Well and good: our potatoes ought to be done by this time; there are the two largest ones—the rest I'll eat myself."

The Emperor sat down and ate his potatoes, and then returned with Berthier to his tent, merely remarking:

"The rogue is a good soldier, I'll wager."

Two months afterward Napoleon the Great was in the midst of a brilliant court at the Palace of the Tuileries, and was just sitting down to dine, when word was brought him that a grenadier was without, trying to force the guard at the door, saying that he had been invited by the Emperor.

"Let him come in," said His Majesty.

The soldier entered, presenting arms, and said to the Emperor:

"Do you remember once having supped with me off my roasted potatoes?"

"Oh, is that you? Yes, yes, I remember," said the Emperor. "And so you have come to dine with me, have you? Rustan, lay another cover on your table for this brave fellow."

Again the grenadier presented arms and said:

"A grenadier of the guard does not eat with lackeys. Your Majesty told me I should dine with you—that was the bargain, and trusting to your word, I have come hither."

"True," said the Emperor; "lay a cover here near me. Lay aside your arms, *mon ami*, and draw up to the table."

Dinner over, the grenadier stood up, took up his carbine, and, turning to the Emperor, presented arms, and said:

"A mere private ought not to dine at the table of his Emperor."

"Ah, I understand you?" said Napoleon. "I name you Chevalier of the Legion of Honor and Lieutenant of my company of guards."

"Thank you heartily! *Vive l'Empereur!*" answered the soldier, and withdrew.

LITTLE, BUT FULL OF GRIT. "Talking of pure grit," said a woman who was lunching the other day at the Colonial club, "I knew a woman once who was full of it."

"Tell us about her," exclaimed the other two women of the lunching party. "Who was she?"

"Why she was my mother," answered the first speaker. "She was the littlest little woman I ever saw, but there was courage and fight enough in her to stock a regiment. I don't suppose she was a ragging creature, making trouble for every body. She was the sweetest, kindest woman in the world. It was only when somebody tried to impose on her, or on some of us girls, that she came out as a fighter. Let me tell you a story about her, and you'll see what I mean.

Well, we were living in Iowa, when my father a minister by the way, died and left mother to manage a farm and to care for a big family of girls. The grain was high in the field and had to be cut at once. Mother entered into negotiations with a neighbor, and was just about to close a trade with him when she discovered that he was trying to overreach—insisting on terms that were exorbitant and absurd.

Mother told him that she'd get somebody else to cut the grain, and that made him so angry that he was quite rude in his speech. But mother shut the door in his face and left him to have his sputter out all by himself.

That night about one o'clock, mother was awakened by a noise out in the yard. She slipped out of bed and peered thro' the window. There was the same farmer engaged in taking down the bars of the fence that surrounded the field of grain that mother wouldn't let him cut. The bars down, the man went out into the road for a minute, and the next minute, he came back driving a yoke of oxen, which he turned loose into the field."

"What did your mother say to the man?" asked one of the listeners.

"She didn't say anything."

"Didn't she tell him to take the cattle right out of the field?"

"No indeed; that was not her way of doing things. What she did first was to dress herself. Then she stole quietly down stairs and got out the gun which had been given to the barn and got an ox goard. Then she bounded to the grain field and drove the oxen out of it."

"And then she went back to bed, I suppose," said one of the women. "Or did she watch the rest of the night?"

"Neither. She drove those oxen a mile and a half down the road till she came to a great field of corn which belonged to that awful man. Then she took down the bars and wished the oxen good morning.

On the way back she stopped long enough to open the gate of a pasture in which was quite a herd of steers, and to set some of them moving toward the corn field, and they found that field, I can assure you.

Next morning mother told us what she had done, and we just hugged her and kissed her until she cried."

"And what came of it?"

"Oh, yes—that's the best part of the story. The neighbors somehow found out what had happened, and they were so pleased over it that they came and cut mother's grain for nothing."

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

Billy the beau—"Anything new in engagement rings?" Jeweller—"Yes; our new 'seaside' plated goods are cheap, and are warranted to outwear any summer resort engagement."

About all the difference wealth makes in a man's condition is that it lengthens the chain by which he is bound.

Cere-)
Matri-) mony.
Ali -)

Young Mother—"He is somewhat cross to-day. He is teething." Old Bachelor (in great awe of the mite of humanity)—"And when do you expect him to commence—er —commence teething?"

Mr. Wickwire—"Oh, by the way, I noticed you setting the clock ahead again this morning." Mrs. Wickwire—"Ye-es." "Is that for me to come home by to-night, or for yourself to get up by in the morning?"

Father—That cat made an awful noise in the back garden last night. Arnold—Yes, father; I think that since he ate the canary he thinks he can sing.

"Is that a gold umbrella, Brattle carries?" "Remarkable, isn't it? It is evidently one of the shades of his ancestors."

"Do you believe all you see, Hicks?" "No, I see you whenever we meet, but I don't believe you more than a tenth of the time."

Learned men tell us that in Latin the word editor means "to eat." In United States it means to scratch around like blazes to get something to eat.

Little Victor—Mamma, my hands are dirty, shall I wash them or put on my gloves?

DON'T TRY TO BE TOO FUNNY. A tiger once invited a goat to dinner. The goat was tickled to death at the notice of the beast, and wore his spike-tailed coat and his sleeve buttons in token of his appreciation.

"Can I help you to some of this venison steak?" the tiger asked the goat, very cordially.

The goat could not eat venison steak; but he dissembled cleverly and preserved a smiling exterior.

"My physician," he protested, "positively forbids venison steak."

There was nothing else on the table, and the poor goat was obliged to sit idly by while the tiger devoured a hearty repast. But the goat was not disposed to deprive himself of the sweets of revenge. He accordingly pressed the tiger to dine with him on the following evening.

The invitation was accepted with thanks, and promptly at nine the tiger thrust his hind legs under the goat's mahogany.

"Can I help you," sweetly inquired the host, "to some of this fricasseed tomato can with brown-paper sauce?"

"No, thank you," rejoined the tiger, "my doctor positively forbids."

"So sorry," murmured the goat in secret glee, "I fear you will have only an unsatisfactory meal."

"Oh, I shall do very well," protested the tiger. Whereat he fell upon and devoured the goat himself.

"Alas!" exclaimed the latter with his dying breath, "I was too funny."

This fable teaches that it is perfectly proper to poke on insult from some people without resenting it. It is all a matter of judgment.

Curious Things.

SOME CURIOUS PATENTS.—AN IRON CAT THAT SQUEALS AND KILLS—MACHINES FOR MAKING HENS LAY. A correspondent of the New York *World* tells of some curious patents which have been granted the cranky, if not crazy, inventors of the country, among which are some funny ones, indeed. An illuminated cat for frightening rats and mice was patented 1884. Another patented cat, equally funny, but of finer utility, is a sheet iron cat, which is operated by a clockwork, and has a bellows inside to furnish the breath to howl with. It is provided with steel claws and teeth, and woe betide the daring midnight Thomas that dares to tackle it. You wind it up, and place it on your back shed, and set it howling. All the cats in the neighborhood soon jump for it, and its poisoned claws kill every one that is struck by them. The inventions for smokers are so many that a division of the patent office has been given up to them. There are umbrellas that can be turned into pipes, and pipes into canes, and there are some inventions for cutting off the ends of cigars. A lovers' gate is a gate that swings both ways, and can be raised or lowered to suit the size of the lovers. An adjustable pulpit, on somewhat of the same principle, is also patented. Among the curious things is a patent machine for forcing hens to lay eggs, and there are numerous ones for the prevention of their eating their own eggs or breaking those laid. Many of the patent hens' nest have five or six false eggs glued to their bottoms, and the innocent hen drops her egg on a trap which lets it slide down into a box beneath; the trap then springs back and the nest is ready for a second laying. There is one branch of the patent office known as that of cowtail holders. There are patents for holding horses' tails as well as cows' tails. The most curious among them, however, is the patent of a Yankee who has invented an adjustable false tail for horses.

A western man had patented a shield to prevent a horse from being cut by wire fences, and this consists of a sort of armor of padded cotton or leather, which is strapped around the neck, breast and front legs of the horse. Another way of preventing horses from being injured by cuts on these fences is found in the electrical division. The wires are charged with electricity, and when the horse goes against them he gets a shock which drives him back. In the same division there is an electric contrivance for preventing horses from cribbing. The manger is charged with electricity, and the moment the horse attempts to crib he gets a shock. Then there is a chicken holder, consisting of a spring attached to a hen's leg, which, if the hen attempts to scratch, will move her onward, and will, in fact, walk her right out of the garden. The patents to make weeds pull themselves numerous. There are face powders by the hundred, and bust improvers by the score. The nose improver is one of the most curious of these crazy patents. It has made, it is said, a fortune for its inventor, and it consists of a metal shell formed of two parts, which are connected by a hinge. The shape of its inside is that of a perfect nose, aquiline, Roman or Grecian, as may be preferred, and it does all its work at night. The patent states that the nose should be first well bathed in warm water, and then greased with olive oil until it is thoroughly softened. After this the improver is put on, and the person goes to bed using it is to go to bed and sleep until morning. At first it is said that the operation is somewhat painful, but this wears off in a few nights, and the soft cartilage of the nose begins to assume the form of the beautiful shape improver. At the end of eight weeks the experimenter has a brand-new nose, which remains with her (if a woman) for life, unless tired of it, when she buys a different style of improver and comes out in a new nose quite different from the last one, but still beautiful—perhaps. Curious bootjacks form another large class of patents. One of these consists of an iron affair, made in the shape of a pistol, which can be carried in the hip pocket to draw upon a robber upon occasion and frighten him off. There is also a patent pocketbook with a pistol inside it. When the robber asks the owner for his money or his life, the latter draws out his pocketbook, presents it to the robber, and while he reaches for it shoots him on the spot. This is a hint for travellers in western stage coaches, which are subject to inspection by "road agents."

TO TALK WITH MONKEYS—GARNER AND HIS PHONOGRAPH GOING TO AFRICAN WILDS. The man who speaks the language of the monkeys started from New York for Europe. Wednesday, and within two months will probably be on the western coast of Africa, ready to take his journey into the abode of the large gorillas and chimpanzees.

This man is Robert B. Garner. Mr. Garner has never been in Africa, all of his former work in studying monkey language having been done with such monkeys as are either imprisoned in public menageries or else are owned by private collectors.

But the time has come when Mr. Garner thinks he ought to carry out his scientific investigations on a larger scale. He has chosen for his base of operations a portion of that vast continent of Africa which has never been visited by a white man. He will go direct from London to Cape Lopez, a trading station in the French Congo district, about 400 miles north of the mouth of the Congo river. Two hundred miles back in the country from Cape Lopez, in the upper valley of the Ogooli river, there is said to dwell a species of ape that build huts out of dead wood and the bark of trees.

When Mr. Garner reaches the headwaters of the Osheba river, he will be just under the Equator, and within 200 miles or so of Stanley Falls. Here he expects to find plenty of big monkeys, and will also be among a tribe of blacks but little advanced from the wild animals of the forest.

Mr. Garner's two chief aims are to learn the language of the ape in that region, and converse with them, if possible, and then, by studying the speech of the natives to see if there is any similarity or connection between the language of the apes and that of the natives. To do this as perfectly as possible, he is going to take the phonograph into Africa and use this instrument to catch their speech.

JOHN BROWN'S WHISTLE. Of the many personal relics of John Brown, a collection of which will be made for exhibition at the World's Fair, there is one that has as yet escaped the vigilance of the collectors. It is the battered old silver whistle with which Brown used to summon his followers to his secret meetings in the stormy days just before the war. It was formerly held by Colonel Lewis Washington, the proprietor of the Dunbarton estate in old Georgetown, who was present with Lee when old Brown with his little handful of followers, was captured. All that search revealed upon his person was a bunch of keys, a very little money and a watch. The keys, the money and keys without protest, but pleaded for the whistle, which of course insured his not getting it. It was carelessly tossed into Colonel Washington's desk, where it lay for years until its present owner, a cousin of the Colonel, happened to see it, and asked for it as a curiosity. The request was readily granted.

"You can have it you want it. I only wonder why I have the —thing as long as I have." Thus the relic came to its present resting place. Its form is best described by likening it to a long tailed tadpole that had swallowed a bullet in the middle of its body. What corresponds to the tail is a slender pipe, through which a current of air is blown flute-wise along the hollow bulb at the head, giving a thin, yet mellow, sound of peculiar timbre that is very penetrating. The residents of the ferry said after the capture that for weeks before they had heard that whistle sound at night without knowing its meaning. Now the negroes knew it, and for them it was a signal for the underground railway to the northward, to freedom.

A MEXICAN MIRACLE WORKER. It is said that Teresa Urres, the eighteen-year-old daughter of a Mexican don of Sonora, has for months past been working many notable miracles. Some time ago she was taken very ill and went into a trance which lasted thirteen days. She was pronounced dead and was about to be buried, when she revived and immediately began to perform wonderful cures by the simple touch to her hand. A large number of people have been cured, and the next minute, he came back driving a yoke of oxen, which he turned loose into the field."

"What did your mother say to the man?" asked one of the listeners.

"She didn't say anything."

"Didn't she tell him to take the cattle right out of the field?"

"No indeed; that was not her way of doing things. What she did first was to dress herself. Then she stole quietly down stairs and got out the gun which had been given to the barn and got an ox goard. Then she bounded to the grain field and drove the oxen out of it."

"And then she went back to bed, I suppose," said one of the women. "Or did she watch the rest of the night?"

"Neither. She drove those oxen a mile and a half down the road till she came to a great field of corn which belonged to that awful man. Then she took down the bars and wished the oxen good morning.

On the way back she stopped long enough to open the gate of a pasture in which was quite a herd of steers, and to set some of them moving toward the corn field, and they found that field, I can assure you.

Next morning mother told us what she had done, and we just hugged her and kissed her until she cried."

"And what came of it?"

"Oh, yes—that's the best part of the story. The neighbors somehow found out what had happened, and they were so pleased over it that they came and cut mother's grain for nothing."

Young Folks' Column.

The Flower Feast.

Golden stranger's yellow hair
Glistened through the summer air,
And the iris bend his ear
Listening by the brooklet near,
When proud Miss Carnation Pink
Stood upon the fountain's brink,
Whispering with a tender sigh
"None so beautiful as I."

"I'll make a flower feast
From the greatest to the least;
I will ask my friends and kin,
Gather all the neighbors in,
All the flowers high and low
Dark of mien or lilte the snow;
They shall know it are I die,
None so beautiful as I."

So she sent and so they came,
All the flowers, wild or tame,
Lily, Rose, and Peonay,
Tulip buds of high degree;
Many a stately flower and tall
From the distant garden wall.
Little did the hostess think
How each dame and maiden a pink.

But the wild flowers put to shame
Many a bloom of fairer fame.
Daisy, Clover, Buttercup,
Iris and Cardinal came to sup,
And Water Lillee from lakelets by
Pretty maiden in Gardner's eye;
The Clematis answered Creeper's nod,
And the Aster danced with Golden rod.

After the feast and the revelling,
Their hostess asked the flowers to sing.
The Wildflowers volunteered to try,
And Buttercup winked her yellow eye.
"Beauty is only for a day
All its glory shall fade away."
(Carnation blushed with a sigh
And a tear was in the Lily's eye.)

"Sweetness and modesty shall surpass
The proudest charms of the fairest lass."
So sang the flowers and the hostess smiled
Her pride by the singer's grace beguiled.
Wiser and more inclined to think
Were the dame and maiden Pink,
And never more was heard to cry
"None so beautiful as I."

LURA BELL.

Rainy-day Sunshine.

"Seems to me this isn't a very nice world!"

"Why, Kitty?" said mamma.

"It's very nice for mammas and big people who can do as they please, but when children have to sit in the house and just look at the rain, it isn't very nice."

"It seems to me," said mamma, "if a little girl I know would just look around this big nursery and see all the things provided for her amusement, she might be happier."

"I'm tired of every one of them. All my dolls are naughty, and all my toys are horrid."

"Please Mrs. Brown," said nurse, coming into the room, "Mrs. Dixon has sent her two children home with the clothes, and they are so wet, I want to know if I may keep them and get them dry before they go home."

"Let them come up here. Do, please, mamma!" exclaimed Kitty, all the clouds gone from her face.

"Very well, nurse, find some dry clothing, and then send them to me."

"I'll show them all my things," said Kitty, "and they shall hold my very best doll."

Soon two shy little girls were led by nurse to where Mrs. Brown was sitting.

"This is Annie, and this is Jennie, ma'am," said she, presenting them in turn.

"I have seen you before," said Mrs. Brown, taking little Jennie by the hand. "I saw you when your mother was ill. Now go and have a nice time."

"Come," said Kitty, "I want you to see all my dolls."

Never had they seen so many except in the store windows, and then they could not touch them.

"Are these all your very own?" asked Annie.

"Yes, haven't you so many?"

"We only have one between us, and she has only two little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our proud boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Stable Shelf

ought to have on it a bottle of Phênol Sodique for bruises, cuts, sore spots, &c.

Just as good for a man.

If not at your druggist's, send for circular.
HANCE BROTHERS & WHITE,
Pharmaceutical Chemists, Philadelphia.

Look out for counterfeits. There is but one genuine. Better cut the advertisement out and have it to refer to.

Fun For Two.

All children enjoy a drink of

Hires' Root Beer.

So does every other member of the family. A 25 cent package makes five gallons of this delicious drink. Don't be deceived if a dealer, for the sake of larger profits, tells you some other kind is "just as good" or "it's the same thing." No imitation is as good as the genuine Hires'.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

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Complying with general request,

BEECHAM'S PILLS

will in future for the United States be covered with

A Tasteless and Soluble Coating,

completely disguising the taste of the Pill without in any way impairing its efficacy.

Price 25 cents a Box.

New York Depot, 365 Canal Street.

A Good Parrot Story.

Our next door neighbor, writes a correspondent, owns an amusing parrot which he is always getting into mischief, but usually gets out again without much trouble to herself. When she has done anything for which she knows she ought to be punished, she holds her head to one side, looks pretty her mistress, says in a sing-song tone: "Polly is a good girl," until she sees her mistress smile; then she flaps her wings and cries out: "Shouldn't I?" in her shrill voice. The poor hen retreated to her own quarters, running as fast as she could, followed by Poll, who screamed "Shoo!" at every step.

A few days later, Poll extended her morning walk into the chickens yard. Here, with her usual curiosity, she went peering into every corner, till she came to the old hen on her nest. The hen made a dive for Poll's yellow head, but missed it. Poll, thinking it was a game, made another, which lasted thirteen days. She was pronounced dead and was about to be buried, when she revived and immediately began to perform wonderful cures by the simple touch to her hand. A large number of people have been cured, and the next minute, he came back driving a yoke of oxen, which he turned loose into the field."

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To Preserve

The richness, color, and beauty of the hair, the greatest care is necessary, much harm being done by the use of worthless dressings. To be sure of having a first-class article, ask your druggist or perfumer for Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is absolutely superior to any other preparation of the kind. It restores the original color and fullness to hair which has become thin, faded, or gray. It keeps the scalp cool, moist, and free from dandruff.